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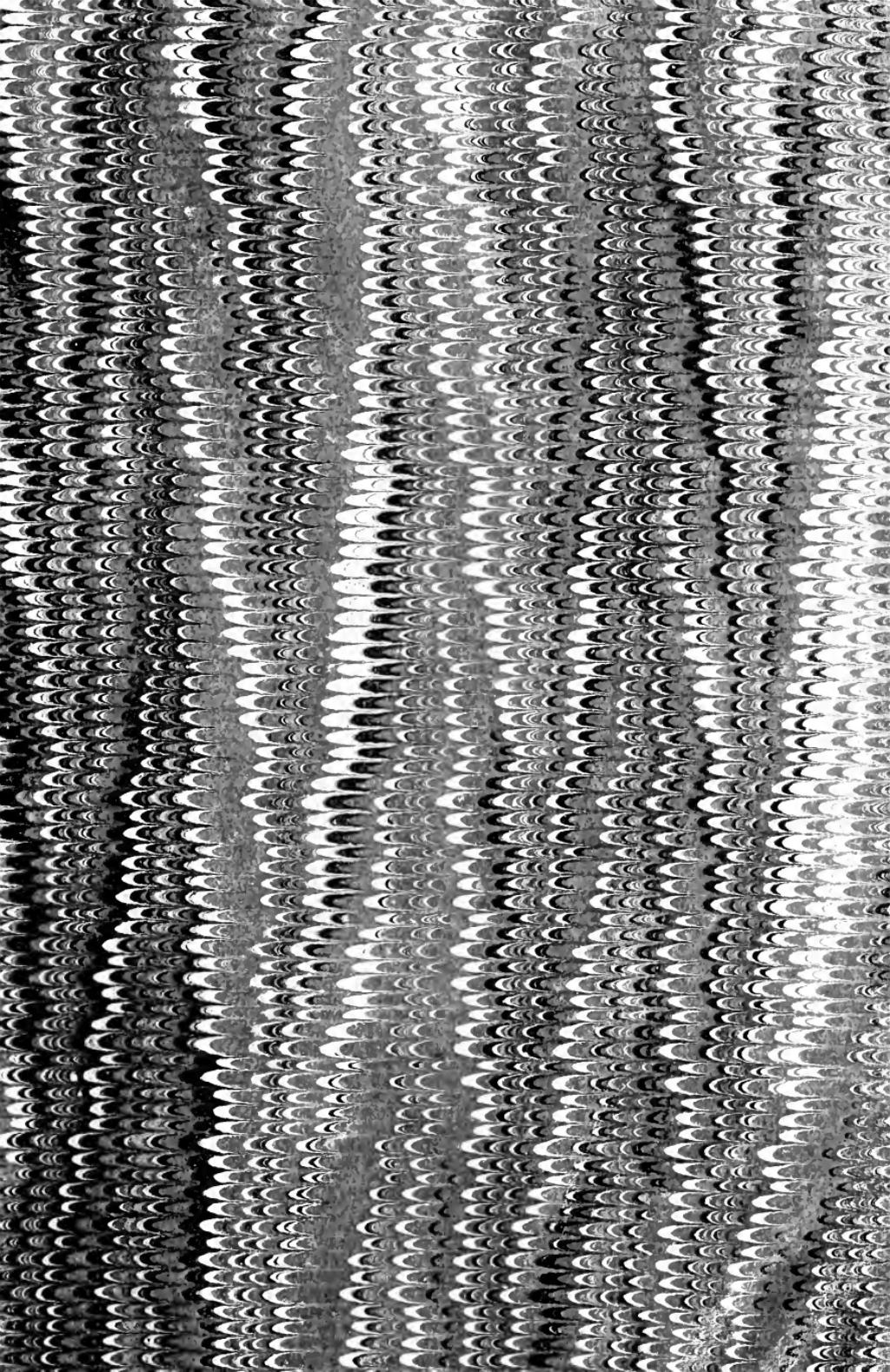
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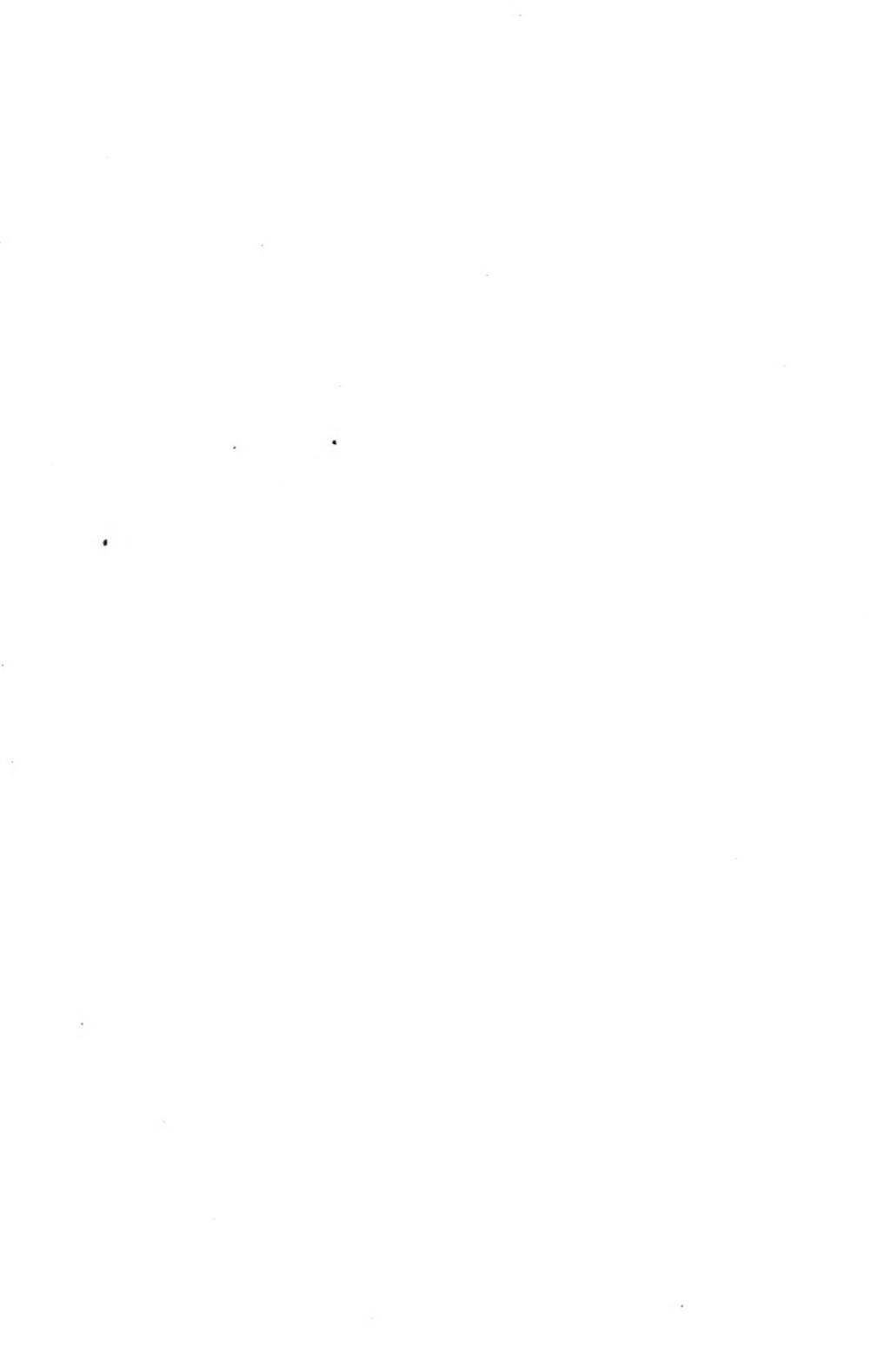
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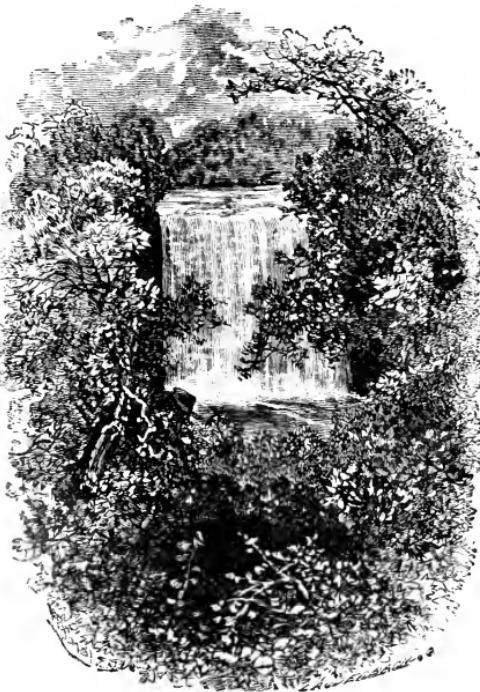


Tourist's Hand-Book

—TO THE—

Summer Resorts

—OF THE—



NORTHWEST.

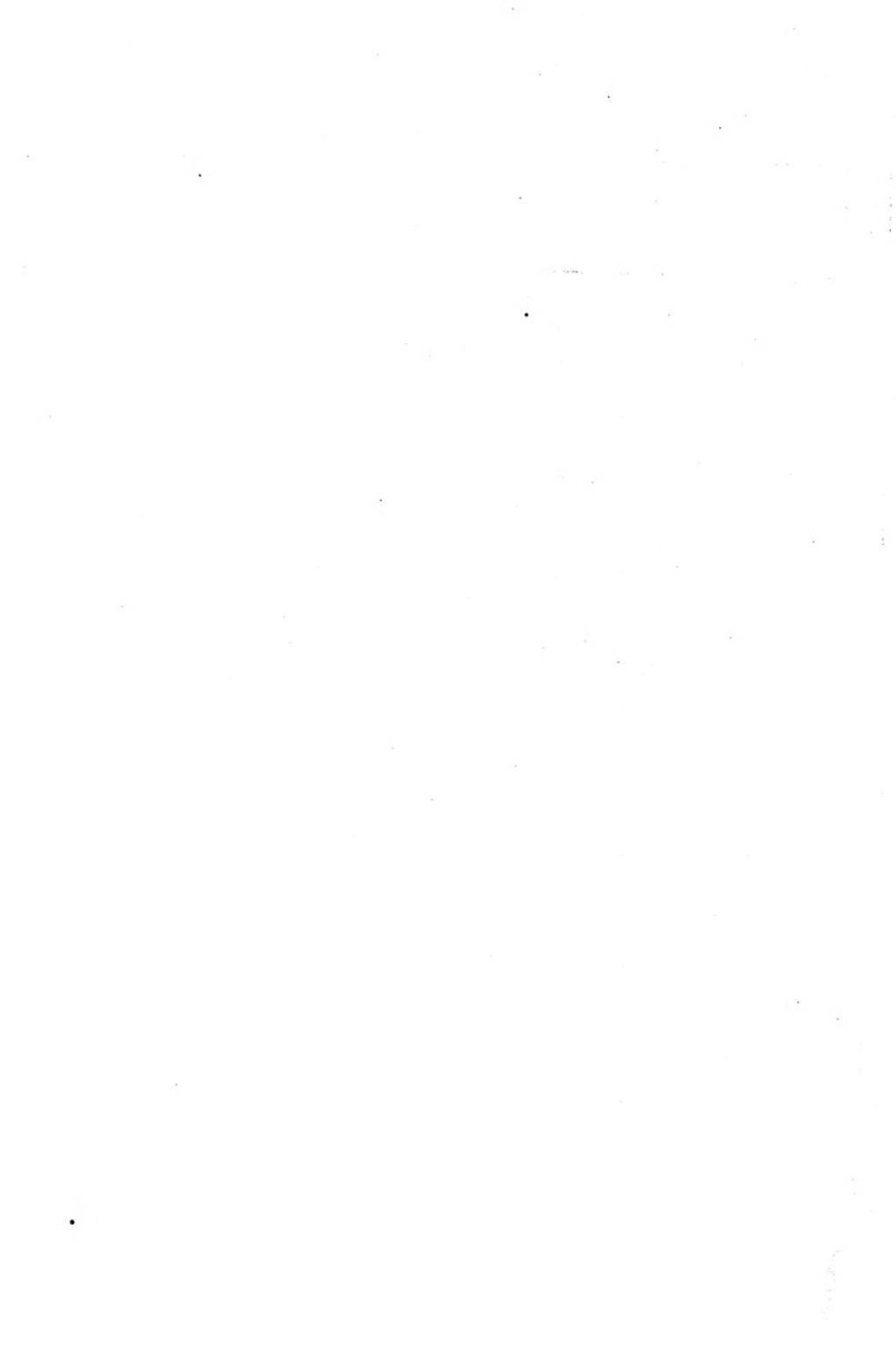
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RAND, MCNALLY & CO.'S

TOURIST GUIDE

TO THE

NORTHWEST.

ILLUSTRATED.

CHICAGO :
RAND, MCNALLY & CO., PUBLISHERS.

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R A N D, M C N A L L Y & C O.'S

NORTHWEST TOURIST GUIDE.

"WHERE shall we spend the summer?" asks *mater familiæ* about this time, as she looks forward, amid the distractions of house cleaning and spring shopping, to the hot days of July, August and September. Now this is a question which has agitated the world at this season, as far back as the most ancient civilization of which we have any knowledge, though in these latter days it interests a much larger class than in the good old times when the wealthy Romans used to go to Pompeii for their *villeggiatura*. That which was once the privilege of only the wealthiest, is now, in this country, within the means of almost every one having even a moderate income, though many are under the impression that it is very expensive. It is to remove this impression that this book is published. Not only do many people wholly overestimate the expense of a visit to the lakes, the woods, and the mountains, but they are also too often ignorant of the best localities for them to visit.

This is particularly the case in the West; in the Eastern States, the summer resorts are numerous and attractive, and their fame is national, but the exorbitant cost of visiting them is also well known; hence, people make all their calculations upon the basis of Newport, Long Branch or Saratoga prices, and abandon the idea of a pleasure trip for the summer, on account of the supposed cost. The mere item of railroad fares from Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis, or any other Western city to the sea coast, the White Mountains, or the Adirondacks, is in itself a large expense, especially where the family is large; and then there must be added innumerable petty charges of all kinds, which swell the aggregate cost of moving a family to an alarming sum. Then, when the high rates of board at these popular resorts are considered, it is not surprising that

pater familiæ buttons up his coat in a determined way, and tells his thriving family that he can't afford to send them away for the summer this year anyhow.

Now it is needless to remark, that almost any man who should hear of a plan which would obviate these objections, and enable him to send his family to an agreeable summer resort, would hasten to take advantage of it ; and he would also hold in high regard the person who should give him the information. It is in the hope of meeting a popular appreciation on this account that this book is presented to the Western public. It is really remarkable how little is known of the beautiful scenery and charming society at the watering places of the Great Northwest. In the States of Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan, every variety of climate, air, water, scenery and society can be found every summer ; and, with the single exception of surf bathing in salt water, there is not one natural advantage which the Eastern resorts can boast which can not be found in an equal or greater degree of perfection in the Northwest.

What grand effects are to be found in the White Mountains, the Adirondacks, or the Alleghanies, which are not paralleled or surpassed by the sublimity of the four great parks of Colorado ? What points of picturesque beauty can the popular resorts in Massachusetts, New York or Pennsylvania show superior to those of Wisconsin and Minnesota ? In what respect can the medicinal waters of Saratoga claim superiority over those of Waukesha, Waukegan, Sparta, Palmyra and other places ? Who that has hunted in the woods and on the prairies of Wisconsin and Minnesota, whipped the trout streams of Michigan, and trolled for black bass on the Wisconsin lakes, would wish to go East for sport ? Truly, the man who can not find a sufficient variety of scenery, society and amusements in the watering places of the West, will be no better satisfied anywhere he may go.

In many instances the family man can not only send his family to recreate for the summer at these resorts, but also he can frequently join them for a day or two himself. It is the common practice of many business men of Milwaukee, Chicago and other large cities within a radius of one hundred miles from the Illinois and Wisconsin summering places, to spend Sunday at least of every week with their families in the country, and thus a total separation for three months is avoided.

The important question of expense is involved in the three questions : How far must we go ? What price for board must we pay ? What clothes will Mrs. Grundy require us to wear ?

It will readily be seen that, for Western men, the saving in railroad fares in going to Western watering places, must be an important consideration in itself, to say nothing of sleeping berths, meals *en route*, and other necessary expenses in making a long journey East.

The question as to the price of board admits of such a variety of answers as to give the widest range to the taste as well as to the purse. Those who desire table variety and luxury, with the accommodations and attendance of a first-class hotel, can find every want supplied in the best possible manner in a number of elegant hotels throughout the region herein described. Those who wish to spend the summer in a round of social entertainments will fill these hotels, and the society thus gathered together will be the very best, both in education and refinement. It should be understood that people do not seek these resorts solely because of their cheapness; that fact has been commented upon simply to show that others besides the wealthy can there find accommodations of the most satisfactory kind, in keeping with their means ; but the range of localities, hotels and private boarding places is so great, that every taste can be gratified. Board can be obtained all the way from six to twenty dollars per week at almost all of the places described.

It is the same in the matter of dress. At the very fashionable points the latest styles will be worn, and the richest material used as freely and commonly as at Newport or Saratoga, while in many other places of equal natural attractions people dress just as they please, and rejoice in being independent of Mrs. Grundy for the summer at least.

The choice of places is almost unlimited, as is also the character of them. Those who have yearnings after the pine woods and forest streams of Maine, can find in Michigan and Wisconsin the same trees, the same climate, and even the same men.

In the lovely Lake Region of Wisconsin, the scenery and the society rival those of Lake George and Central New York. From one point in this district, fourteen lakes can be counted in sight at one time. Among the emerald, gold and russet hills, these brilliant jewels sparkle like turquoises, and, connecting them, can be seen here and there glittering

threads of silver, where the streams steal out of the valleys into view. The roads are excellent during the summer, and when strangers once begin driving about the country, they feel as if they were in an enchanted land, where the view from each hill-top is more beautiful than its predecessor.

If visitors desire the benefit of medicinal waters, with the gayety and fashionable amusements usually found at water cures, there is ample opportunity to make a satisfactory choice in Michigan, Illinois, or Wisconsin, and no one need feel compelled to visit Saratoga, or any other Eastern springs for that purpose.

Even surf bathing of the jolliest kind can be had at Chicago, Waukegan, Milwaukee, or any of the other lake resorts. To be sure the water is not salt, but then that may be considered an advantage by many people, who know how nasty a mouthful of sea water is before breakfast. There are numbers of fine beaches on Lake Michigan, where the sand is white and soft, and where the surf comes tumbling in quite as energetically as at Newport or Cape May.

When the question of shooting and fishing is considered, there will be few who will not admit the superiority of the West in this respect upon every possible count. The cultivated farm lands of Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota, provide the finest possible fields for open shooting, there being few birds superior to the prairie chicken either for shooting or eating. The lakes and prairies are covered with every variety of water fowl in their season, and the woods of Northern Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota contain all the game birds and many game animals, there being no better field for deer shooting in the world ; even black bears can be found, when the hunters have the nerve to risk a meeting with them.

The disciples of gentle Isaac Walton have even better sport than the Nimrods, since the fishing on nearly every lake in Wisconsin and Minnesota is first class, while the trout streams of Michigan are the finest in the United States. Any one who has had the pleasure of taking a ten-pound pickerel on a trolling line at Pewaukee or Geneva does not need to be told that no game fish was ever gaffed, whether in salt or fresh water, and the same may be said of the black bass.

In the succeeding pages only those localities which have already acquired some standing as places of summer resort have been prominently

mentioned, although there are, undoubtedly, many others of nearly equal merit, scattered through the territory herein hastily skimmed over. The places contiguous to each other have been grouped together as far as possible, but no routes have been laid down, the publishers preferring that each railroad should give its own official information by itself. This plan has been made necessary by the fact that many of the places are accessible by two or more routes, and the charge of favoritism is thus avoided.

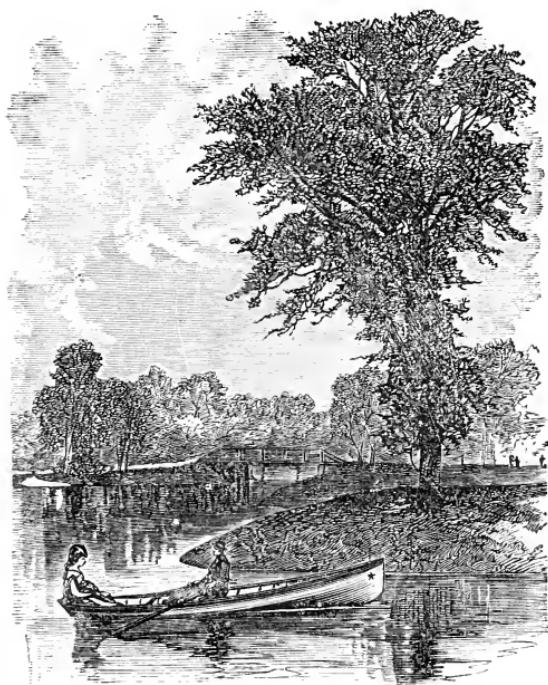
CHAPTER I.

CHICAGO.

CHICAGO is a modest city. She has these many years allowed other places to trumpet their claims to popular favor as places of summer resort, and has not hitherto presented her own, even in the most unassuming manner. Now, there are many who do not regard Chicago as a model of self-abnegation and self-distrust, yet they can not but acknowledge that in

this important particular she has been decidedly modest; and when her claims to recognition as a watering-place have been fairly and moderately presented, it will be considered strange that they have not been recognized before.

In the first place, the situation is eminent- ly favorable to the com- fort of the inhabitants during the summer months. The broad ex- panse of lake along the whole east front of the city tempers the heated breezes which parch and burn the atmosphere in less favored localities, and gives an equable temperature, moist and refreshing, almost all the



LINCOLN PARK.

time. A whole day of sultry, dead, life-withering heat, such as is so com- mon in other inland cities, is almost unknown in Chicago, and such heat, even when it comes for a portion of the day, never lasts during the night. The occasions are very rare when a cool lake breeze does not spring up shortly after sunset, and the distinctive feature of Chicago climate in summer is, that the nights are always cool.

Now, let us see in what other respects Chicago can claim recognition as a watering-place. In the first place, what constitutes a watering-place? The important considerations are climate, scenery—or some other attraction to make it fashionable—good accommodations, good society, natural advantages for amusement, and accessibility. The climate, as has been shown, is a remarkably agreeable one during the summer, and the other points require detailed examination.

In the matter of scenery, few persons will venture to claim much for the Garden City. The lake is a fine sight, but it becomes a trifle monotonous after its different phases have all been seen, and, except the lake, there is absolutely no natural scenery in or about Chicago; one needs to go at least as far as Winnetka to escape from the dead level. Hence some other reason to make it a desirable summering place must be sought. Nature, it is true, has done very little to make it attractive, yet it is not wholly devoid of attractions.

It is a hospitable city in the heartiest sense of the word, and strangers find great satisfaction in being made perfectly at home. There is little of the feeling of inconveniencing one's host, such as often detracts from the pleasure of a guest. Hence, the social relations of persons stopping temporarily in the city are more apt to be pleasant than as if there was a constraining sense of interference with some other person's comfort continually in the mind of the visitor.

Then, as a great city, indeed, as one of the great cities of the world, Chicago presents features of interest to almost any one. Previous to 1871, the city might have been considered as a phenomenon in consideration of its rapid growth in forty years from an Indian trading post to the fifth city in point of population in the country; but since the great fire of that year, the marvelous rebuilding of the most valuable part causes it to be a doubly interesting point to visit.

Few large cities have such admirable opportunities for out-door pleasures. The lake shore drives and the boulevards afford every facility for riding and driving; the parks are full of beautiful walks; and the lake, as a place for boating, bathing and fishing, can not be excelled. During the summer, moonlight *fêtes* are very frequent, embracing all the advantages of watering-place pleasures with the conveniences of a great city. Gay parties are made up for steamboat excursions to the suburban villas along the lake shore, and often these are extended over two or three days, the fruit region of Michigan, directly across the lake, being visited.

The city proper calls for little description in a work of this kind, yet a brief sketch of its history will be of interest as showing the unparalleled rapidity of its growth. The first settlement was made in 1804, at which time old Fort Dearborn, a block house, was built. The massacre of the garrison by the Indians, the destruction of the fort, and the removal of all the residents, took place in 1812, and the site was practically abandoned

until 1816. The locality was not favorably regarded by settlers, however, and it remained a mere Indian trading post long after other points had been quite extensively settled.

In the latter part of the year 1830 there were but fifteen houses at the post, and these were all log cabins. The regular population did not number over one hundred persons, of whom perhaps one third were half-breeds and negroes. The first frame building was erected in 1832, and the first brick building in the following year; the latter was still standing at the time of the fire in 1871. The town of Chicago was organized in 1833, and the city was incorporated March 4, 1837, at which time the population was found to be 4,170. In ten years, the population was just four times that number, and in 1850, the census showed a total of 28,269; thenceforward the increase was even more rapid, being at the rate of nearly twenty-five per cent. a year until 1855, when the population was 80,023; in 1860, it was 109,263; in 1865, it was 178,539; in 1870 it was 299,370; and in 1875, it was 400,000.

The spread of the city has been even in excess of the growth of population, since so large a proportion of the inhabitants own the houses they occupy. Moreover, the streets are laid out on a generous scale, and a majority of the residences have grounds attached at least equal to the space occupied by the building. For these reasons the area covered by the city proper would in most other cities contain at least fifty per cent. more population, but there is probably no other city in the world where there is less crowding of the inhabitants. The complete network of railroads which centre in Chicago, enables a large number of families whose business and interests are in the city, to live in the suburban towns, of which there are a great number, though these people, strictly speaking, belong to Chicago, they are not counted in estimating the city's population.

The general health of the city is excellent, there being few cities in the country where the death rate is so small. This is particularly the case in summer, when the monthly rate is not more than one-half what it is in the winter months.

At the present time the great features of interest in Chicago are those which belong to the business life of the place. Several promising art collections were totally destroyed at the time of the great fire, and, since that time, both the money and the time necessary to replace them have been lacking. These things will inevitably come, as time repairs the losses of 1871, but for the present, the practical and utilitarian have forced the aesthetic and artistic to await a more fitting season. Hence, the handsome buildings, the immense elevators and packing establishments, the Union Stock Yards, the great engineering works, and the system of parks and boulevards, constitute the sights which Chicago has to show to the stranger.

The rebuilt portion of the city is a continuous object of interest. Those who looked on the waste of smouldering ruins extending for three miles through the heart of the city on the tenth of October, 1871, and who have since been absent, can now hardly realize that this is the same city. Ample traces of the fire yet remain, of course ; in some localities there are considerable spaces vacant or covered by merely temporary structures ; but in the South Division fully seven-eighths of the burnt district has been rebuilt with the finest class of buildings ever erected in any city of the world, while even in the North Division, which is almost wholly devoted to residences and retail business, the handsome dwellings now outnumber the vacant lots more than two to one.

The elevators are among the principal sources of the business of the city. They handle millions of bushels of grain every season, and nothing gives a better idea of the immensity of the grain interests than to see one of these establishments in full operation, receiving from the railroad cars and canal boats, and discharging into vessels for shipment to the East. The visitor will be well repaid for devoting a day or two to the examination of these great buildings.

The same may be said of the packing-houses, where live hogs go in at one side, and come out at the other in the shape of ham, bacon, sides, lard, and bristles. This process can not be witnessed by the summer tourist, however, as the packing is done only in cold weather.



CENTRAL PARK.

Still a visit to the packing-houses can be made after having gone through the Union Stock Yards, where the live stock is received and sold. The arrangements of this really wonderful place can not fail to excite a lively interest, even though the summer trade be too light to give a fair idea of the amount of business done here.

The system by which Chicago is supplied with water is a very remarkable one. When the city first erected water-works, a large pumping engine was placed in a convenient building on the lake shore at the foot of Chicago avenue, and the necessary head to supply the highest buildings was obtained by pumping to a great height in a tower. The water was drawn from a basin extending only about two hundred yards from the shore, and in the spring and summer the suction drew in millions of fish varying in length from one inch to two feet. Of course the large fish could not be forced through the pipes whole, and by the time they reached the family hydrants, they were broken into a fine hash, which was delivered to consumers along with large numbers of the small minnows in a perfectly lively condition. It was no uncommon thing in those days for families to keep small aquariums, the inmates of which were all obtained from the water-pipes.

The fish nuisance was bad enough, but soon a worse evil became frequent; the Chicago river had gradually become one of the foulest streams on earth, and the volume of garbage which it emptied into the lake was enormous; as the river's mouth was less than a mile distant from the water-works basin, a strong south wind would cause the putrefying filth of the river to be driven up the shallow water along the shore until the whole mass of the water was impregnated. The nuisance became intolerably offensive at times, and it was evident that some plan was necessary to furnish the city with pure water.

In 1864 an excavation was begun at the water-works for a tunnel to extend beneath the bed of the lake a distance of two miles in about an east-northeast direction. The shore shaft was sunk a distance of sixty-nine feet, and the horizontal drift was then made. While this work was progressing, an enormous framework of heavy timbers, pentagonal in shape, was floated out to the spot where the tunnel was to terminate, and this "crib," as it was called, was there sunk. The water was then pumped out and a shaft was sunk to a depth of sixty-four feet below the water level, whence the drift was run shoreward. The gangs working in opposite directions met, and the bricking in was soon completed. The accuracy of the engineer's calculations will be appreciated from the fact that there was a variation of less than two inches in the excavation of the two parties when they met. The tunnel is nearly circular, having a diameter of five feet two inches vertically, and five feet horizontally. The walls are of brick, eight inches in thickness, and though it has been in service since December, 1866, frequent examinations show that it is still perfect.

The "crib" remains as originally sunk, except that the upper part has been replaced with heavy masonry. Comfortable quarters have been built inside, and they are occupied by an employé of the city and a government light-house keeper. The "crib-keeper" has a wife and family, and he seems as well satisfied in his narrow home as most people do in more spacious accommodations. During the summer, frequent visits are paid to the "crib" under permits from the Board of Public Works, but in winter the ice cuts off all communication except by telegraph, a wire being laid through the tunnel. A second tunnel has been constructed from the "crib" to a point in the West Division, where additional pumping works are erected. This work has been rendered necessary by the fact that the distance of many parts of the city from the original works makes it impossible to force the water through the pipes to a sufficient height.

There are two large tunnels for vehicles and pedestrians in Chicago, one beneath the south branch of the river at Washington street and the other beneath the main river at LaSalle street. Neither of them is especially notable, and comparatively few persons now pass through them, though it was supposed at one time that they would be used to a greater extent than the bridges.

Another great work now going on is the Fullerton avenue conduit, a vast undertaking having for its object the cleansing of the North Branch of the river. When finished it will be a circular tunnel ten feet in diameter and more than two miles long, extending along Fullerton avenue at the north limit of the city, from the lake to the North Branch.

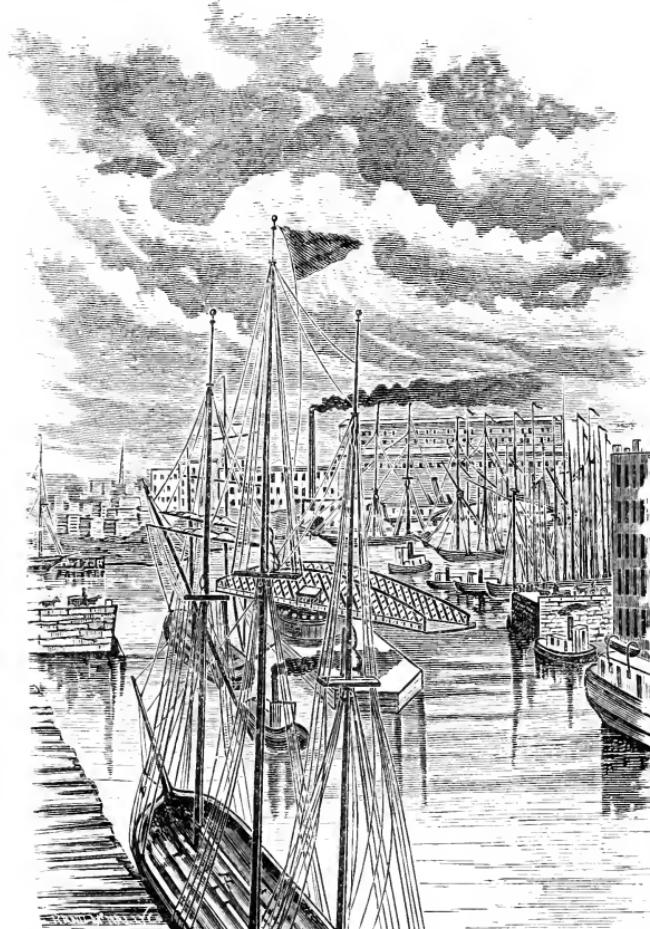
The foulness of the principal portion of the river has already been obviated by deepening the Illinois and Michigan canal, so that the current of the river has been turned backward, except in very rainy weather. At most seasons the lake water flows up the main river and the South Branch as far as Bridgeport, where the canal then takes the supply.

During the summer meeting at Dexter Park, some of the finest racing horses of the country are entered, and the display of speed is always highly exciting. The park is situated about five miles from the city close by the Union Stock Yards, and the course itself is one of the best in the West.

The system of parks and boulevards adopted by Chicago is one of its chief attractions. The natural advantages of the place are not great, owing to the level country surrounding it, but a great deal has been done to give the inhabitants several attractive places of outdoor resort, and constant additional improvements are in progress.

On the north, Lincoln Park extends along the lake shore for nearly a mile, and it is a most delightful spot for walking, riding, or driving. Its southern entrance is only two miles from the centre of the city, and it can be reached either by way of the Clark street cars or by driving out along the

Lake Shore Drive, a magnificent roadway which now begins at the Water-works, but which is to be extended all the way to the river. Lincoln Park is a perfect gem, and it is frequented by thousands of people during warm weather.



CHICAGO RIVER—LAKE STREET BRIDGE.

The walks and drives are very agreeably laid out, and landscape gardening has here been carried to an unusual degree of perfection.

Near the centre of the park is a boat-house and refreshment room with every convenience for comfort, and close by is the highest elevation in the park, whence a general view of the whole can be obtained.

Two afternoons in every week during the summer a band plays in the park, and the attendance is then enormous. Occasional moonlight concerts are also given. Chicago is noted for the number of private carriages

There are two lakes connected by a broad canal, and they are favorite places for boating parties. The canal is crossed by several bridges of tasteful and harmonious designs, which add greatly to the picturesque air of the place. Here, during the day-time, groups of merry children with their nurses stand and feed the swans and other water-fowl which are domesticated in a handsome water-house on one of the lakes.

owned by her citizens, and for the amount of driving done by the people there ; hence, whenever these concerts occur there is always an immense assemblage of stylish equipages, and the scene is a very gay one.

There is quite a good nucleus for a zoological collection in the park, and as additions are made every year, the day is not far distant when this department will be one of the most interesting of any.

In the West Division there are several handsome parks, all easily accessible by street cars or stages. The oldest park in the city is Union Park, situated only two miles from the centre of the city. It is surrounded by the handsomest resident portion of the West Division, and is a favorite resort for hundreds of ladies and gentlemen every pleasant summer evening. Though small, comprising only a score of acres, it has been laid out and improved in perfect taste at a large expense, over \$100,000 having been expended upon it. There are instrumental concerts here two evenings a week during July and August. This park is a model of elegance in every part, and the visitor after rambling through it some perfect moonlight evening, will hardly believe that it is really so small. The walks, trees, shubbery, hills and miniature lakes are so admirably laid out to harmonize one with the other, that the park gives the impression of being much larger than it is.

The Central Park, near the western limits of the city, is one of the grand system of parks which have been provided for the future. It contains over two hundred acres, and much has been done toward improving it. Hundreds of large and valuable trees have been set out, and several miles of smooth, macadamized walks and drives have been laid. It is reached by a broad boulevard, which is a favorite resort for owners of fast horses. The scene, when fifty or sixty of the best trotters of the city gather for trials of speed, is one of great fascination and excitement. This park had no natural advantages whatever when it came into the hands of the Park Commissioners ; it was simply a piece of flat prairie unrelieved by a single elevation. Enough has already been done to show the general plan of the intended improvements, and within a few years it will compare favorably with many parks which have had natural beauties far surpassing it.

The Central Park is connected with the South Park by a broad boulevard, and indeed the whole chain of parks may be reached by the same broad avenues.

The South Park is composed of two large tracts containing in all over one thousand acres. The first may be reached directly from the city by driving south on any of the principal avenues to the city limits, where two large boulevards, two hundred feet wide, extend to the park at a distance from each other of about one-half a mile. The northern limit of this portion of the park is Fifty-first street, about six miles from the centre of the city. This park is one of the most delightful spots about the

city, though it is not so popular as either Union Park or Lincoln Park, on account of its greater distance from the centre of population. At the southern limit, about a mile from the entrance, a broad pleasure way, 650 feet wide, runs east to the lower portion of the South Park which extends south for a mile along the lake shore. The improvements have already made this park superior to any other in the West, and when the whole plan of the work is finished, very few parks in this country will equal it.

The Lake Front Park, along the northern portion of Michigan avenue, is a favorite place of resort. It extends from the Exposition Building to Park Row, nearly a mile, and the whole consists of well-kept green sward, plentifully sheltered by large and beautiful trees. The space was once a portion of Lake Michigan, and the railroad breakwater formed a complete protection for boats, so that it was a very popular place for boating parties. After the great fire, the whole basin was filled up, the *débris* of the burned buildings being used for filling. No special attempt at beautifying it has been made, beyond setting out the trees and keeping the sod in order. An orchestra plays in the pagoda at the south end of the park one afternoon of every week.

There are many other small private and public parks in different parts of the city, some of which are perfect little gems of landscape gardening. Opposite Washington Park in the North Division is the handsome frame house of Mr. Mahlon D. Ogden, the only building in the whole burnt district which escaped destruction in the great fire, the park having protected it. In this park also is the Centennial Elm, one of the largest trees ever transplanted.

Jefferson Park, Ellis Park and Arcade Court are beautiful spots in the resident portions of the city. The architecture and decoration of Arcade Court are unsurpassed by those of any similar park in this country, and few of the cities of Europe can show anything more artistically elegant.

In Groveland Park, on the lake shore near Thirty-fifth street, is the unfinished monument to Stephen A. Douglas, and both this park and Woodland Park adjoining are delightful residence localities.

It is a matter of surprise to most strangers in Chicago that there is so little taste for aquatic sports. The opportunities afforded by the great lake extending along the front, would seem to be sufficiently ample for every variety of water amusement, yet until recently there have been comparatively few who have taken advantage of them. There are now, however, four organized boat clubs in the city, forming the Chicago navy; and the Chicago Yacht Club, though young, has several very fine yachts under its flag. Boats are kept for hire at the foot of Park Row at the south end of the Lake Front Park, and large numbers of ladies and gentlemen are in the habit of spending their evenings on the lake during pleasant weather. The idea that the lake is dangerous is rapidly passing away as people begin to understand its signs better, and there is no doubt that

before many years Chicago and Milwaukee will have as extensive rowing and yachting fleets as any city on the sea board. There are already several steam yachts, which make regular trips to Lincoln Park and to the South Park, and these yachts are frequently hired for picnics and similar excursions.



LA SALLE STREET, LOOKING SOUTH.

Taken all in all, there are few cities, and none in the West, which can compare with Chicago as a summer resort. Many persons can not bear the *ennui* which is sure to attack them in small watering places ; to such, Chicago offers every advantage of the watering place as well as the variety, gayety, comfort and breadth of life which a large cosmopolitan city alone can afford. Its hotels have a fame that is world-wide ; its

theatres are unexcelled by any ; its clubs, though few, are select ; its churches are beautiful, and their ministers brilliant, logical and pious ; its educational institutions are second to none ; its newspapers are the best in the world, and its general attractions are too many to be here recounted. Chicago is a delightful place to arrive in about May 1, and stay till April 30.

CHAPTER II.

HYDE PARK — MOUNT FOREST — RIVERSIDE — EVANSTON — WINNETKA —
HIGHLAND PARK — LAKE FOREST.

HYDE PARK.

BUT if Chicago has so large a share of attractions for the summer visitor, her suburbs are still more favored. Many of them are good sized cities in themselves though they retain many of the advantages of country resorts. Those along the lake shore are perhaps the favorites with many people, while others prefer to move back from the sound of the mournful surf to such attractive spots as Riverside and Mount Forest.

Of those places which are situated "by the sad sea wave," Hyde Park has one of the most delightful locations. It begins at the city limits of Chicago on the south, and extends twelve miles along the lake shore, including within its boundaries the South Parks and Drexel and Grand Boulevards. Strictly speaking, Hyde Park is a mere extension of Chicago, though it has a wholly separate municipal government, and it has several good-sized towns within its limits. It can hardly be considered a country village, for all of its inhabitants are of the city type and education; yet it has much of the easiness of habit and comfortable absence of ceremony which are so refreshing to people who have long been mewed up in city houses.

The streets are wide, and many of them are well paved, so that there is no noticeable transition from the city except in the greater space of ground occupied by the houses. The lots are laid out on the plan of fifty feet as the smallest frontage, and there are hundreds of places where the beautifully kept grounds comprise several acres. The portions of the village most frequented by visitors are those which are nearest the adjacent stations of Kenwood and Hyde Park. These are respectively about six and one-half and seven miles from the centre of Chicago; and, being only twenty-five minutes distant by railroad and forty-five by carriage, there are hundreds of business men who stay there every year from May or June until November, besides the regular residents. The hotel accommodations are ample, and many private families will take a few boarders for the summer months.

All the boulevard and South Park drives and walks are, of course, close at hand for the visitor in Hyde Park, while the lake affords ample opportunity for aquatic sports. There is a large basin protected by a break-

water, in which boats are kept for hire, and several bathing houses have been erected for the convenience of those who like lake surf bathing.

As so large a portion of the residents of Hyde Park and Kenwood are people comparatively wealthy, and many absolutely so, there are frequent out-door parties of the most charming character. Nothing can be more delightful than one of these *fêtes champêtres*, where the beautiful grounds are lighted by calcium lights and innumerable Chinese lanterns, and every

comfort and luxury is provided for the entertainment of the guests. As one gazes upon the gay throng of dancers on the dancing floor, thence to the romantic couples wandering through the dimly lighted grounds and out upon the lake, where there are many boating parties listening to the sweet strains of music, one could almost fancy that it was a scene from fairy land. Besides these frequent private parties there are weekly hops at the hotel, which are of a very select and enjoyable character.

One of the pleasant walks from Hyde Park is toward the upper South



Park, through a portion of the village called Egandale. Situated about half a mile from the lake, it is a very charming combination of wooded land, thick copse and open clearings for beautiful residences. The rapidity with which building is going on in this vicinity will soon divest this place of its present picturesque roughness, but the parks will always be available as public resorts.

For those city families who do not wish to divide for the summer, and who yet wish to give the younger members the benefit of out-door life during their school vacation at least, Hyde Park has many advantages. It offers every watering-place attraction, while it is also so convenient to the city as to enable a business man to live with his family without giving up his business. On this account it is preferred by many to more distant places, and bids fair to become as fashionable as it is enjoyable.

MOUNT FOREST.

Some distance back from the lake, about thirteen miles from the city, is a suburb which is totally different from all the others around Chicago. Mount Forest was little known until a system of generous improvements was begun in 1873, and since then it has rapidly won its way into popularity. From the railroad station the ground rises rapidly to a height which commands a view of the country for miles around, and it is this elevated character which makes it one of the most attractive of Chicago's suburbs. The topographical features of the country at this point are such as to make it very agreeable to those who have been long accustomed to the dead level of prairie which immediately surrounds Chicago. The most elevated point is about one hundred feet above the site of the railroad depot, about half a mile away, most of the difference of level being found in the first half of the distance, as after the plateau is reached, the farther rise is not great.

This plateau is one of the most picturesque spots around Chicago, the scenery being unequaled in any of the suburbs except those along the lake bluffs above Winnetka. There is a constant succession of wooded knolls and rugged ravines which afford an endless variety of views and vistas of the most agreeable character. On the highest point a Government observatory is situated, and those who have the nerve to climb to its dizzy height, will be well repaid for their trouble. Far off to the northeast and southeast the blue rim of the lake fades into the horizon line, while from Evanston to South Chicago, and from the lake "crib" to Riverside, the whole panorama of "Chicago and Her Suburbs" is in view. The scene on a bright summer day is an exceedingly beautiful one: the lake glitters and shimmers in the distance, and its bosom is covered with the white sails of many vessels deep freighted with the products of farms, woods, and mines; nearer is the populous city, stretching for miles along the coast, with numerous detached suburbs and clusters of country homes; to the south and east stretch the lakes and rivers about South Chicago, and to the north and west are the woods along the course of the Des Plaines river.

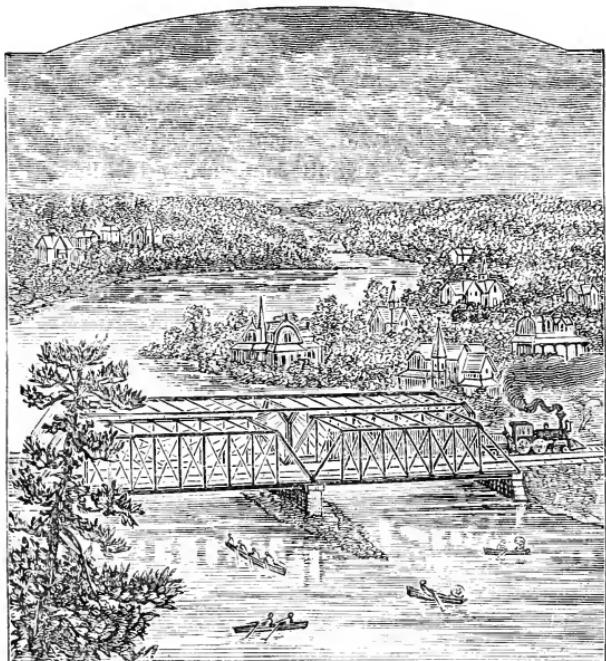
The wooded knolls and picturesque ravines around Mount Forest extend a long distance south along the elevated plateau upon which most of the houses are situated, and the scenery is of the most varied character. In the fall there is great sport in organizing nutting parties in the woods, where many of the nuts indigenous to the West can be found in great quantities. Willow Lake, at the foot of the hill on the opposite side of the railroad track, is an admirable spot for either boating or fishing, and in the proper seasons the water-fowl shooting is excellent. Boats and shooting punts are kept for hire, and also fishing tackle.

The hotel accommodations are excellent, and most visitors are obliged to live at the hotel, there being few or no private boarding houses. This want will be supplied eventually, however, and those who do not desire hotel living can then find congenial quarters among the permanent residents.

RIVERSIDE.

Riverside is a suburb with a history—a brief one, it is true, but it has had a more chequered career than that of any other suburb of Chicago. Its existence dates back only about seven or eight years, previous to

which time its present site was a piece of wild, tangled and wooded bottom land on the Des Plaines river. Its close proximity to the city, and its natural advantages attracted the attention of a few capitalists and speculators, who conceived the idea of creating a model suburban town, where all the comforts, conveniences and luxuries of the city should be combined with the advantages of



BRIDGE OVER THE DES PLAINES AT RIVERSIDE.

country life. To this end a stock company was formed, and the whole tract now known as Riverside was laid out by distinguished architects, civil engineers, and landscape gardeners, according to the most approved plans. A very large portion was dedicated for park purposes and driveways, water works and gas works were erected, a beautiful hotel was built, and the property was put on the market. The deeds of sale required that no house should be put up below a certain value, and the high-toned character of the suburb was thus ensured from the start. The success of the

scheme was remarkable, and the handsomest dwellings of any around Chicago were erected by the score.

The plan of the streets was an irregular one, consisting partly of concentric circles with diverging avenues, and partly of rectangular streets ; innumerable small plats were thus left unavailable for building purposes, and these were dedicated for parks, so that there would never be any lack of breathing places even though every lot were built upon. The river was deepened, and its banks clothed in heavy green sward ; the streets were paved with a substantial asphalt pavement ; gas and water pipes were laid to great distances, the water being supplied from an artesian well ; a broad boulevard was laid to the city, and the future of the place seemed to be assured. It was the model suburb of the West, and, indeed, there were few in the whole country which surpassed it for beauty, comfort and style.

Under these circumstances it was not surprising that it became one of the places of fashionable resort, not only for those who established permanent homes there, but for the floating summer population who wished a place of gay society and country life from June until October. Nothing was more fashionable than a sojourn at Riverside, and while many went there because they liked the situation and surroundings, many others went because it was considered the proper thing to do ; or, as Mr. Potiphar innocently expressed it, because "all the *parvenus* were going."

Unfortunately this reign of prosperity did not last : the effect of the great fire was disastrous, and the panic of 1873 was crushing. The number of summer visitors during the last three years has not been large, though the circumstances are in no whit different from those under which it had such an enviable career in its infancy. It is now again becoming a favorite with many people who wish a suburban summer residence with the conveniences and luxuries of the city. It is a quiet place, with the attractions which a quiet place can afford, and the society is of the very best character.

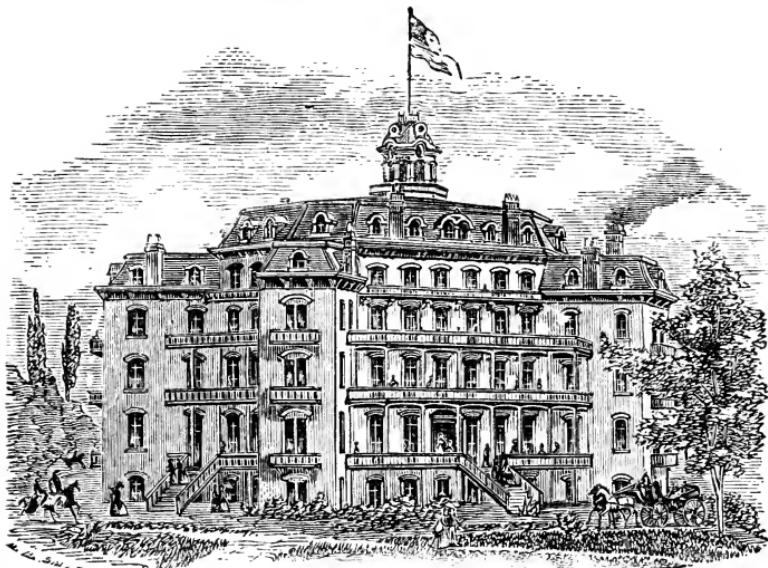
There were a number of cases of ague one summer in this vicinity, but it is not probable that this was due to the normal state of the climate so much as to the exceptionally hot, dry character of the weather that year. Care, however, should be exercised not to unnecessarily expose one's self to the night air on the river, unless the latter be full, and flowing with a good current.

EVANSTON.

Evanston, on the north of Chicago, like Hyde Park on the south, is an incorporated village, having many of the advantages of a city, combined with the pure air and other attributes of the country. It is situated on the lake shore about twelve miles from the centre of the city, and it is

the home of many thousands of Chicago's business men and capitalists. The land north of Chicago gradually rises along the lake shore, and although it is still quite level at Evanston, the elevation is sufficient to give considerable variety to the landscape. The view of the lake in its numberless moods and colors is alone very attractive, and as the surrounding country is quite well wooded, there are many pleasant walks and drives.

Evanston is the site of the Northwestern University, one of the foremost educational institutions in the West, and partly on this account it has become one of the principal centres of Methodism in the country. The



COLLEGiate DEPARTMENT, LAKE FOREST.

village harbors many of the most noted theologians and men of letters of Chicago, and the society is in the highest degree refined and cultivated. Besides the University there are several other institutions of learning which attract large numbers of students and reflect credit upon the place.

There is only one hotel, but there are a great many private families who take summer boarders, and every kind of accommodation can be obtained, at prices varying from six to ten dollars per week.

The lake shore boulevard will be completed as far as Evanston and perhaps beyond very soon, and the beautiful drive thus afforded will be the resort of large numbers. There are frequent excursions from the city by steamer, and it is expected that a regular line of passenger boats will commence running soon.

Evanston is a strict temperance town, no saloons nor bar-rooms being

allowed within its limits, and there are few more quiet or orderly places in the world. Indeed the religious atmosphere pervading society is very perceptible, and nothing loud, sensational or wicked ever happens there. Lawn parties and picnics with occasional dances and private dramatic entertainments, constitute the principal forms of social amusement. There are some opportunities for boating when the lake is smooth, but as there is no protected basin, the number who indulge in aquatic sports is not large. There are a number of private boats, however, and many persons owning lake property have private bathing-houses, on their own grounds.

Evanston is not a place of fashionable resort in one sense; that is, it has no great hotel with a numerous host of gay butterflies to keep it in a whirl of excitement and dissipation, nor is it a favorite pleasure haunt for the great *beau monde*; but it is, nevertheless, a place of many attractions for a quiet family or a party of students. Being within easy reach of Chicago, all the resources of that city are at command by simply taking a short ride down town, while also there are certain advantages of outdoor life, pure air, congenial society, good living, and moderate charges, which can well be appreciated by the student and the man of family. Then too, while it is so easily accessible from the city, it is also correspondingly near some very handsome and picturesque scenery in the other direction. As before stated, the shores of the lake rise higher and higher as one goes northward, and the monotonous level is replaced by steep bluffs, through which deep ravines run down to the lake. This feature becomes more and more marked until Winnetka is reached, at a distance of about sixteen miles from Chicago.

WINNETKA, HIGHLAND PARK, LAKE FOREST.

Winnetka, situated on the lake shore sixteen miles north of Chicago, occupies a commanding position above the lake, and the rising ground affords a much greater variety of scenery than the level country farther south. The rise is quite abrupt from the beach, forming a sea-face of bluffs, which are scored in many places with ravines and diagonal paths to the water's edge. The accommodations for boarders are confined to such private families as may choose to take friends for the summer.

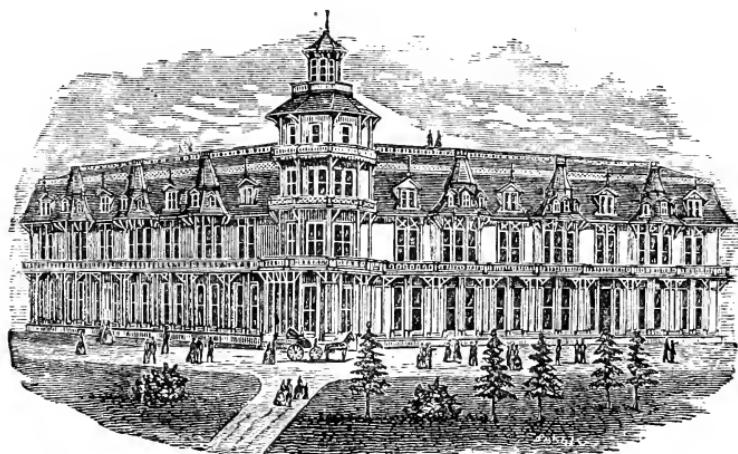
Winnetka is noted as the spot where many of the passengers of the ill-fated steamer Lady Elgin drifted ashore after that vessel sank from the effects of a collision in 1859. The sea was very high, and the waves beat up to the foot of the cliff, so that even when the unfortunate passengers succeeded in floating ashore, they were unable to get a foot-hold, and many were thus drowned or beaten to death by the heavy breakers within a few feet of shore. Fragments of the wreck continued to drift ashore

for days, and many bodies were not recovered until the storm had wholly subsided.

At Highland Park, seven miles north of Winnetka, the bluffs are still higher, and the general picturesqueness of the place is even greater. The elevated plateau above the lake level continues for several miles, and the general character of the country is the same at Lake Forest as at Highland Park. The woods are dense and overgrown with underbrush in many places, while at others there are large tracts of heavily timbered land which look like private parks, there being no small growth to break the beautiful vistas beneath spreading boughs, which cast their shade upon the closely matted green sward.

At the foot of many of the ravines, some of which are very deep, abrupt and beautiful, there are sparkling streams of spring water flowing toward the lake. Though these are not sufficiently large to create waterfalls of a noticeable character, their winding courses over broad stones, yellow sand and green moss banks are striking additions to the attractions of the scenery. These woods are frequently resorted to by private picnic parties, and there are few more charming spots anywhere around the city.

There are ample hotel accommodations, and their *clientèle* of summer visitors is quite large. The drives and walks are of the finest kind, and there are plenty of opportunities for surf bathing in the lake.



HIGHLAND HALL, HIGHLAND PARK.

CHAPTER III.

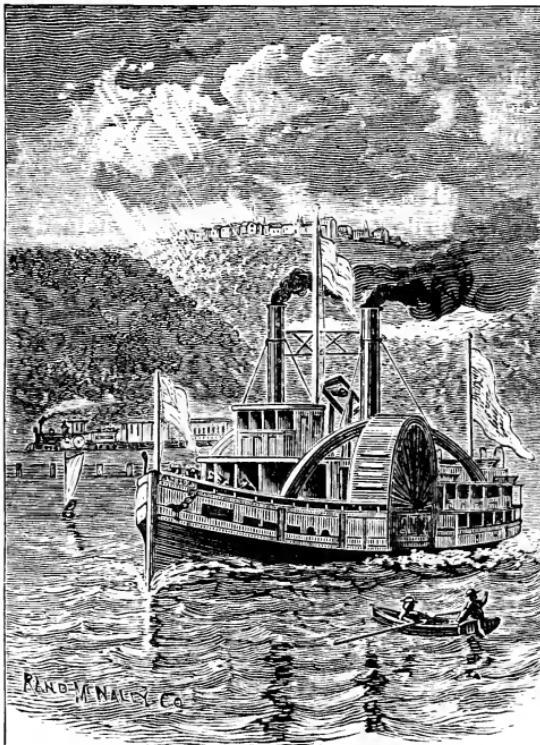
WAUKEGAN — LAKE ZURICH — CRYSTAL LAKE — ELGIN — ST. CHARLES —
GENEVA — BATAVIA — McHENRY.

At a distance of about thirty-five miles from Chicago, there are many delightful spots for a summer visit. They can not be regarded strictly as suburbs of the great city, but they are within easy reach. Many business men live in the above named places and go to and from Chicago daily; but it is as summer resorts, and not as places for suburban residence that they are here noticed.

WAUKEGAN

Is on Lake Michigan, about thirty-six miles from Chicago, and it occupies a very attractive location. The beach is very wide, and the sandy, barren expanse stretches back several hundred feet from the water line. Then comes a steep bluff, which extends along the coast for several miles north and south, and on the plateau above this bluff most of the town is situated.

Waukegan is a quaint, quiet place, with very little business energy and a great deal of good society. These characteristics are just those which are essential to a summer resort, and in that capacity it is a success. Besides, it has the additional advantage of a cluster of delightfully situated medicinal springs, known as Glen Flora Springs, and on this



account it has attracted much attention. The ravine where these springs are situated had many natural advantages before the value of the waters was discovered, and since that time the vicinity has been improved in the most artistic manner by landscape architects of great experience and reputation. There is no doubt that it will eventually become one of the most popular resorts of the Northwest, since the cures effected have been so numerous and extraordinary as to attract wide attention throughout the United States. The springs are reached by means of a fine graded road, skirting the bluff, and the surrounding drives and walks are highly beautiful. The recent additions to the hotel accommodations are of the best character, and many private families will take summer boarders. The prices range from six to ten dollars per week.

An annual fair is held on the fair ground back of Waukegan, and this occasion is noticeable for the display of a very interesting collection of agricultural products. One of the best articles exhibited is butter, which has a wide reputation. Indeed, Lake county butter is quite as well known and appreciated in Chicago as Orange county butter is in New York.

The following analysis of the Glen Flora Mineral Spring water will give a full idea of the constituents of the water.

One gallon of 231 cubic inches contained—

	GRAINS.		GRAINS.
Chloride of Sodium, (common salt)183	Alumina151
Sulphate of Soda	1.852	Silica907
Bicarbonate of Soda	6.447	Organic Matter100
Bicarbonate of Lime	15.568		
Bicarbonate of Magnesia	11.091	Total	36.414
Bicarbonate of Iron115		

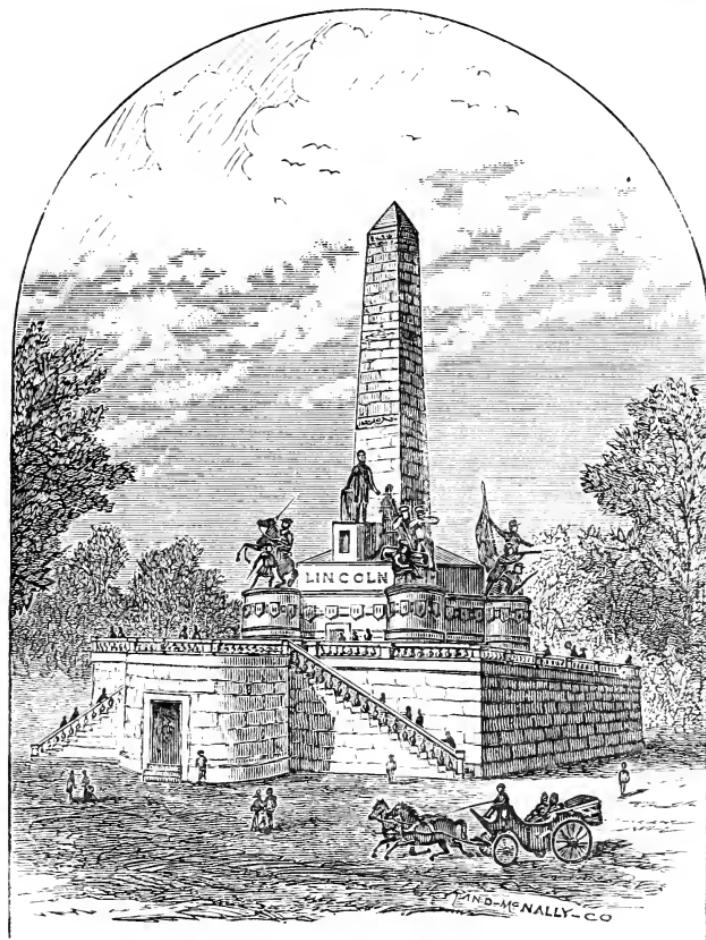
LAKE ZURICH.

"I have a great deal of pity," says Ik Marvel, "for those honest but misguided people who call their little towns and spruce suburban villages the country."

Well, Ik Marvel's bachelor loved nature all alone, without the jangling interference of houses, streets and country stores (so-called), and he would have luxuriated in a summer at Lake Zurich. It is not well known, and for that reason it is not a crowded place of fashionable resort; yet it is a very favorite place among all who have ever visited it. It is perhaps one of the most charming spots in Illinois, and its attractiveness can hardly be overestimated. It is unfortunate in having been made the bearer of so pretentious a name, and several of its neighboring lakes are fellow sufferers in that respect—Lake Como, for example; yet for those who desire to go away from the city to a spot where Nature is more near than Art, and where conventionalities are respected only so far as they are

founded upon common sense, there are few more charming places than Lake Zurich.

Thirty-two miles from Chicago, in Lake county, the passenger leaves the train at Barrington station and takes the stage for a four-mile drive to the lake. Away from the little station, through fields of new-mown



LINCOLN MONUMENT, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

hay or amid the waving crops of early summer, the tired residents of the city speed along and gather new life and spirit all the way ; it is like a breath from Mount Olympus blowing down to earth over the Elysian Fields.

On arriving at the lake, passengers can take either of two nearly equally popular modes of life ; they can obtain board in hotel or farm

house, or they can pitch their tents like the Israelites of old, and camp out. The nomadic method is, indeed, becoming so common that many persons now prepare for several weeks of their summering by organizing parties of considerable size for camping out, and these expeditions are sometimes extended through the whole summer. There is probably no way of living which is more thoroughly satisfactory, if the persons of the party are congenial friends, who know how to "rough it" and to keep merry under all difficulties and annoyances. Then, too, there is one important consideration connected with camping out: if the locality should not prove to be an agreeable one, there is no necessity of remaining; no contract is made to stay anywhere for a stipulated time, and so by packing up the camp equipage and sending it on to a new locality, the party can enjoy the beauties and pleasures of several places during the summer.

But those who prefer the comforts of a hotel or farm house can be equally well accommodated at Lake Zurich, and can enjoy all the pleasures of country air, food and scenery, combined with the attractions of an agreeable and polished society. The lake is set in a rolling, hilly country, and heavy timber belts surround it, approaching its pebbly shores in many places so as to quite overhang the sparkling waters. No grand nor startling scenery can be found here, but everywhere the landscape is one of soft beauty and picturesque contrasts. There is an air of substantial comfort and even luxury about the farm houses which makes the heart contented and satisfied in merely looking at them; for one recognizes here that type of American farm life which forms such a bulwark of strength and greatness to the Republic. Looking on such a scene and remembering that it is reproduced in millions of instances throughout the whole country, the good citizen can say, "*Civis Americanus sum*," with a pride equal to that of any Roman in the heyday of Rome's power. Despite the corruption and wickedness of the great cities, which sometimes make one despair of the future of the Republic, these peaceful and prosperous agricultural communities will still keep up a standard of belief and morals sufficiently high to neutralize the evil effects of the more brilliant but more dangerous elements of the cities.

Driving and riding, rowing and sailing, shooting and fishing, walking and swimming, dancing and flirting, are all popular means of enjoyment at Lake Zurich, and the opportunities for all of these pleasures are numerous and convenient. Pickerel and black bass can be taken in large quantities, either with torch and spear at night, or by trolling in the daytime. It is a place where even the hypochondriac forgets for a time his real and imaginary miseries, and joins in the pleasures of society with an unheard-of interest.

CRYSTAL LAKE.

This body of water is one of the numerous groups of small lakes which are scattered about the northern part of Illinois. It takes its name from the exceptional purity of the water, and this feature is one of the first to be noticed by the visitor. At a depth of thirty feet the ordinary advertisements of a newspaper lying at the bottom can be read, and frequently it is impossible for a stranger to believe that the water is more than a few feet deep, when in reality it may be nearly fifty feet to the bottom. The lake is situated only forty-three miles from Chicago, and it is quite a popular resort for Chicago people. It is also the source whence large quantities of ice are obtained, and there are immense ice houses on its banks. The lake itself is about one mile from the nearest railroad station, but the roads are excellent and the drive is a very pleasant one.

Crystal Lake is better known than many other places nearer to Chicago from the fact that it was formerly a very popular place for pic-nics. It became fashionable many years ago, at the time when William B. Ogden was president of the North-Western Railway, on account of the private pic-nic parties given there by that gentleman. He was in the habit of giving several such in the course of each summer, providing a special train, music, dancing-floor, boats, etc., and there were usually between two and three hundred invited guests. During the war, it was selected as a recruiting camp for the regular army, but another site nearer Chicago was obtained immediately afterward, and it was abandoned.

At the present time there are two hotels and several private houses where board can be had for the summer, and there are many visitors who make a habit of going there regularly. The prices vary from five to ten dollars per week, and within those limits almost all varieties of rooms and food may be obtained. The fishing is good in the proper seasons, and there are plenty of boats for hire at all times.

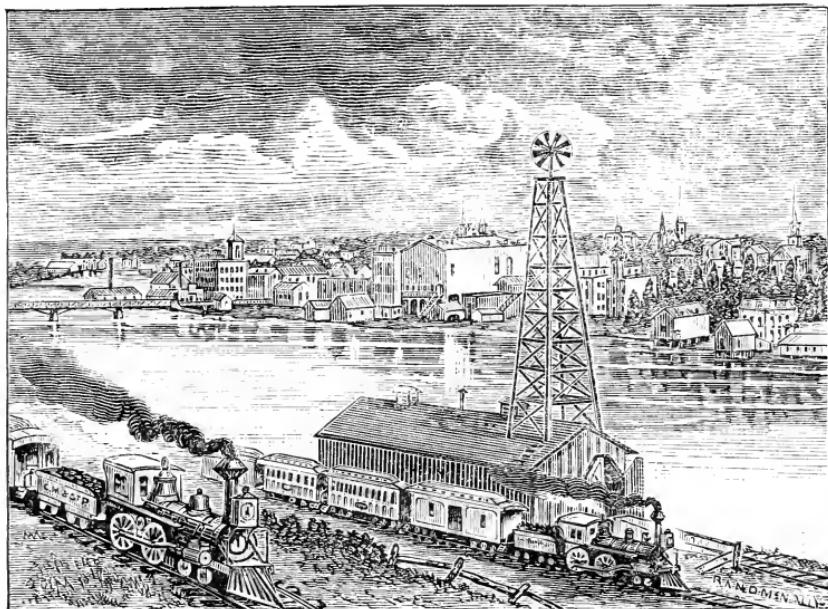
ELGIN.

The Bluff City is the name by which Elgin is frequently known, owing to its site, on and opposite to some bold bluffs on the Fox river. It is a thriving, active place, and it has already become the leader in the dairy trade of the Northwest. Indeed, Elgin butter and cheese are rapidly acquiring a national reputation, while its markets are daily reported by telegraph in all the leading newspapers of the country.

The name is taken from the Elgin family of England, one member of which was once a leading property-owner in that vicinity. There is a curious feature of the name, however, which is a source of much surprise

to Englishmen. The name is here pronounced with a soft *g*, as if written Eljin, while the English name is pronounced with the *g* hard, as if written Elghin.

The drives about Elgin are very pleasant, particularly that toward Geneva Lake, Wisconsin, distant about forty-five miles. There is also a well kept road down the Fox river toward Geneva, Illinois, on the west bank of the river; indeed, most of the ordinary country roads in this section are of an excellent character in dry weather. There are probably no richer farming communities in the world than those of Northern Illinois,



VIEW OF ELGIN, ON FOX RIVER, ILL.

and the farm houses throughout this region are all comfortable, while many are really elegant mansions, having all modern conveniences except gas. On this account many agreeable places to visit for the summer can be found among the farmers at very low rates, and if simple country life is all that is desired, it can be enjoyed as well in the Fox River Valley as in any part of the United States.

One of the principal points of interest at Elgin is the watch factory, a mammoth establishment, employing several hundred hands, many of whom are women. Here may be seen every step in the construction of a watch, and the whole operation of watch-making by machinery is performed. It is a most interesting sight, not only on account of the exact manner in which the machinery performs work of the most varied and

delicate character, but on account of the rapidity and dexterity of the operators.

The Asylum for the Insane of Northern Illinois, an institution maintained by the State, is also situated near Elgin, and it is a most interesting though painful place to visit. There are often more than two hundred patients under treatment at once, the cases varying from the mildest form of monomania to the most aggravated cases of violent insanity. The building is quite imposing, and the grounds are handsomely laid out and well kept.

The hotels of Elgin are in the style of old fashioned country inns, where primitive habits and simple but wholesome fare abound.

ST. CHARLES.

About five miles below Elgin, on the west bank of the Fox river, is the village of St. Charles. Its scenery and surroundings are quite similar to those of Elgin, though perhaps its river front is rather the more picturesque of the two.

St. Charles is the fortunate possessor of a genuine sibyl, who tells fortunes and reads the past or future with equal skill. She is a pleasant old woman, with none of the vulgar greed and disagreeable surroundings which usually characterize the trade. She makes a charge for telling the fortunes of such as come to her, but she does not advertise for customers nor profess to cure diseases. Those who visit her are not solicited to employ her, but she is always quite willing to show her skill when asked. While telling a fortune, she goes into a species of trance, during which she speaks a sort of broken English, as if she were an Indian squaw. Many persons who have visited her have been much surprised at the truthfulness of her replies as to the past, and there have been several instances also where her predictions have been fully realized.

Cheap and pleasant board can easily be found in and near St. Charles during the summer season.

GENEVA.

Still farther south of Elgin, on the Fox river, is the little town of Geneva, the county seat of Kane county. Its situation on the west bank of the river is an exceedingly pleasant one, and the town itself is one of the prettiest in Illinois. It is only thirty-eight miles from Chicago, and is easily accessible from the great Western metropolis; on this account many professional men who really belong to Chicago have their homes in Geneva, and the society is, therefore, very agreeable. It is a quiet, restful place, where there is a perpetual air of a New England Sunday afternoon. No one hurries or seems excited about anything.

On warm summer days the shaded streets are cool and quiet ; nothing is astir perhaps for hours except on one or two of the business corners and about the ugly court house, which occupies a public square. The very dogs and chickens seem indisposed to any undue exertion, and even the croquet lawns in numerous private grounds are deserted. There is a sort of natural atmosphere of *dolce far niente* about the whole place, which is extremely grateful to people who have been working or pleasure seeking on the high pressure plan for seven or eight months of city life. Toward evening everything is gay and active, however, and the scene on the arrival of the evening train is quite like that at many Eastern resorts.

There are many pleasant places where board can be obtained at prices varying from five to nine dollars.

BATAVIA.

Another pleasant spot on the Fox river is Batavia, about four miles below Geneva. The river banks are heavily wooded, and the rocky ledges where the stone quarries are situated give a number of picturesque and attractive views. Batavia is a very active manufacturing town, and the water-power is one of the best on the river. The whirr of the machinery of the different large establishments can be heard all day, and the aspect of the place is that of a very energetic, busy manufacturing centre. On this account, the village itself is not as agreeable as the handsome places scattered along the river near by, some of which are models for country homes.

Board is cheap and good, but there are not many places where it can be obtained.

McHENRY.

About sixty miles from Chicago, on the Fox river, which flows north through Wisconsin, is situated the town of McHenry. The surface in the vicinity is more hilly than that of almost any other part of Illinois ; hence those who prefer this style of scenery will here find a congenial location. The rolling hills are heavily timbered, and there are many abrupt and rocky glens, which add greatly to the variety of the scenery.

About six miles north of McHenry are four connected lakes, which can be reached by driving or by taking a small passenger steamer, which runs regularly on the river during the summer. These lakes are deep and clear, and they are beautifully dotted over with small islands, which make delightful places for pic-nic parties.

The roads are good country turnpikes. On the lakes there are plenty of boats for either rowing or sailing, and the fishing is excellent. Board can be obtained at many farm houses, the living being simple but good, and the prices reasonable.

CHAPTER IV.

MILWAUKEE — RACINE — KENOSHA — SHEBOYGAN — ELKHART —
GREEN BAY.

MILWAUKEE.

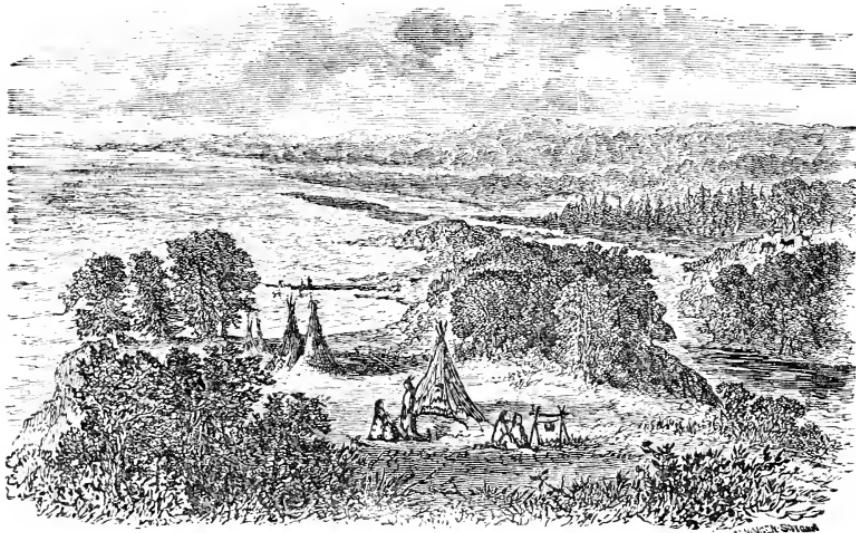
THE history of Milwaukee, like that of Chicago, is too brief to contain much of interest. The earliest settlement by white men dates back no farther than 1818, when Solomon Juneau established a trading-post there. For seventeen years he was the only white settler, and the appearance of the site now occupied by Milwaukee was different in no essential respect from that which nature had made it. The lake bluffs were heavily wooded, while the low ground, where the Milwaukee river forced its way through to the lake, was covered with dense underbrush. There were numerous villages of Indians in the vicinity, and their bark tents could be seen dotting the landscape in all directions. As yet no richly laden vessels had frettet with their eager keels the bosom of the harbor, and there were no indications that one day there would be such enormous shipments of grain therefrom as to make this port one of the most important wheat and flour markets of the world.

The commercial advantages of the place were soon recognized, however, and its growth has been very rapid. Situated only eighty-five miles from Chicago, it is, of course, rather overshadowed by the latter named city, and Milwaukee is not generally appreciated properly on that account. Aside from its size, population, wealth and commercial importance, it has many attractions which need only to be seen to be enjoyed.

The situation on the west shore of Lake Michigan at the mouth of the Milwaukee river, is one specially adapted to the needs of commerce, while at the same time no more healthful site could be found. The shore of the lake is lined with abrupt bluffs, and an elevated plateau is thus provided on each side of the river for the residence portions of the city. The entrance to the river from the lake is protected by bold headlands forming quite a sheltered outside harbor, and the river front affords ample dockage room for several miles. The low parts of the city along the river banks are thus well fitted for business purposes, as there are no heavy grades to make teaming difficult.

There are two nearly equally desirable residence sites in Milwaukee, one being on the bluffs overlooking the lake on the east side of the river, and the other being on the plateau on the west bank. The principal

thoroughfare on the west side is Spring street, beginning at the river and running back several miles. It rises gradually to a height whence the whole lower part of the city can be seen spread out below, and at this point the handsome residences and churches begin to be noticeable. There is no finer street in the West, and the grounds and buildings are evidences of both wealth and taste. Among the palatial homes surrounded by well-kept parks and pleasure grounds, the residence of Alexander Mitchell, a well-known banker and railroad president, is especially worthy of notice, while there are many others equally tasteful and elegant, though of less extent.



MILWAUKEE PREVIOUS TO 1885.

Spring street is one of the favorite drives of Milwaukee, owing to the excellent quality of the pavement, and also to the attractiveness of the scenery. Passing the stone quarries far out beyond the limits, many persons drive over to the United States Soldiers' Home, a national institution for the benefit of disabled soldiers. The grounds surrounding the Home are laid out in the highest style of landscape gardening, and they are kept with scrupulous neatness and taste. The government of the Home is strictly military, and the large number of disabled veterans who here find a congenial abiding place, is sufficient evidence of the usefulness and value of the institution. The military concerts during the summer evenings make this beautiful park a very popular place of resort. Indeed, so numerous and enjoyable are the entertainments given by the inmates of the Home, that it is a very important feature of attraction in the society of Milwaukee.

One of the most distinguished guests of the Home is the war eagle, "Old Abe," a bird who achieved greatness during the war of the rebellion as the constant companion of the Eighth Regiment of Wisconsin Volunteers. This noble specimen of the American Eagle was carried by the color-guard of the regiment, perched on a color staff, and he was an active participant in all of the important battles and many minor skirmishes in which the regiment was engaged. He was especially noticeable at the battle of Corinth, Tennessee, when he flew above the heads of the men during the whole action. His bold flights, coupled with his evident enjoyment of the noise of the battle and the whistle of the hostile missiles, aided largely in encouraging the Union troops. "Old Abe" can be seen at any time at the Home, where he is a most honored and admired guest.

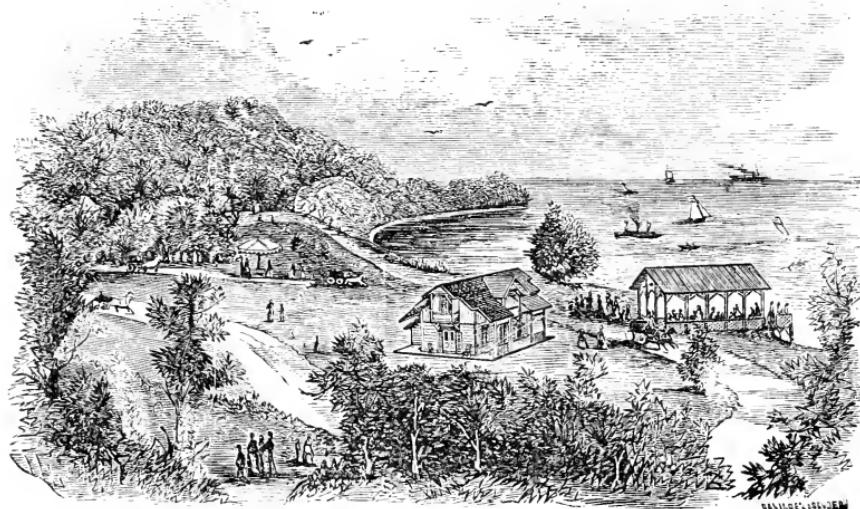
Another delightful drive is along Lake avenue to Whitefish Bay. This drive is often favorably compared with the famous Shell Road at New Orleans, and there are few places in the country which can equal it. The drive skirts the lake shore for about five miles, passing through Lake View, Fern Brae, Lake Dells, and Rocky Point, which are composed of beautiful suburban villas. The road is mostly along the verge of the bluffs north of the city, and as these are thickly wooded, the drive is sufficiently shaded to be very comfortable even in midsummer. As it winds along the coast, there are beautiful and varied scenes continually coming into view; the broad expanse of blue water, where hundreds of white-sailed craft plow the waves of Lake Michigan, will open at one moment, while at the next all will be shut in by the overshadowing trees, except, perhaps, an extended vista down some long avenue, where, through a delicate frame work of tremulous foliage, a summer house may be seen half buried in flowers and shrubbery; or, again, the carriage passes over a bridged ravine leading down to the lake shore, and at the foot are seaside cottages with boats and bathing-houses dotting the sandy beach.

One of these charming beach resorts is Lake Dells, which can not be surpassed by anything at Cape May or Long Branch. The natural beauties of the spot have been judiciously heightened by art, and it is voted to be a gem of a summering-place by every visitor. The beach is of pure white sand, and the descent into deep water is so gradual that no danger need be apprehended from surf-bathing even in the heaviest breakers. The average temperature of the water in this shallow bay, as determined by the record of several years, is between 68° and 72° F. hr. It is said that, whether owing to the lake breezes or to some other cause, there are few or no mosquitos found in the vicinity during the summer.

The general appearance of Milwaukee is highly agreeable, owing partly to the prevalent use of a light straw-colored brick for building purposes; on this account it is often known as the Cream City. The manufactures are generally situated at some distance from the resident and retail business portions, so that there is no great amount of black smoke

to tarnish and soil the buildings; hence there is a noticeable cleanliness about the whole place, which is very refreshing after seeing the smoke-begrimed streets of Chicago, St. Louis, and Cincinnati. Several of the business blocks show architectural ability of a high order. The city water-works and the surrounding grounds are quite a pleasant spot to visit, as they are very commendable monuments of engineering skill.

As a place of summer resort, Milwaukee will hold its own with many places which make greater claims to notice. The cool and refreshing breezes from Lake Michigan make it an uncommonly healthy place. There are several fashionable water-cure establishments, where the springs



LAKE DELLS, MILWAUKEE.

have a considerable reputation among physicians and invalids, and these are rapidly becoming better known. The hotel accommodations are of the best character, and permanent board can be obtained in many private families at reasonable rates. Those who desire a combination of city and watering-place life, will be obliged to search for some time before they find a place superior to the Cream City.

RACINE, KENOSHA.

The lake ports are generally quiet places, with little of special interest to furnish the traveler with excitement or amusement. They remind one strongly of some of the quiet places along the sea-coast of Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Maine. There is an air of freshness mingled with one of age, which often come into marked contrast with each other, and

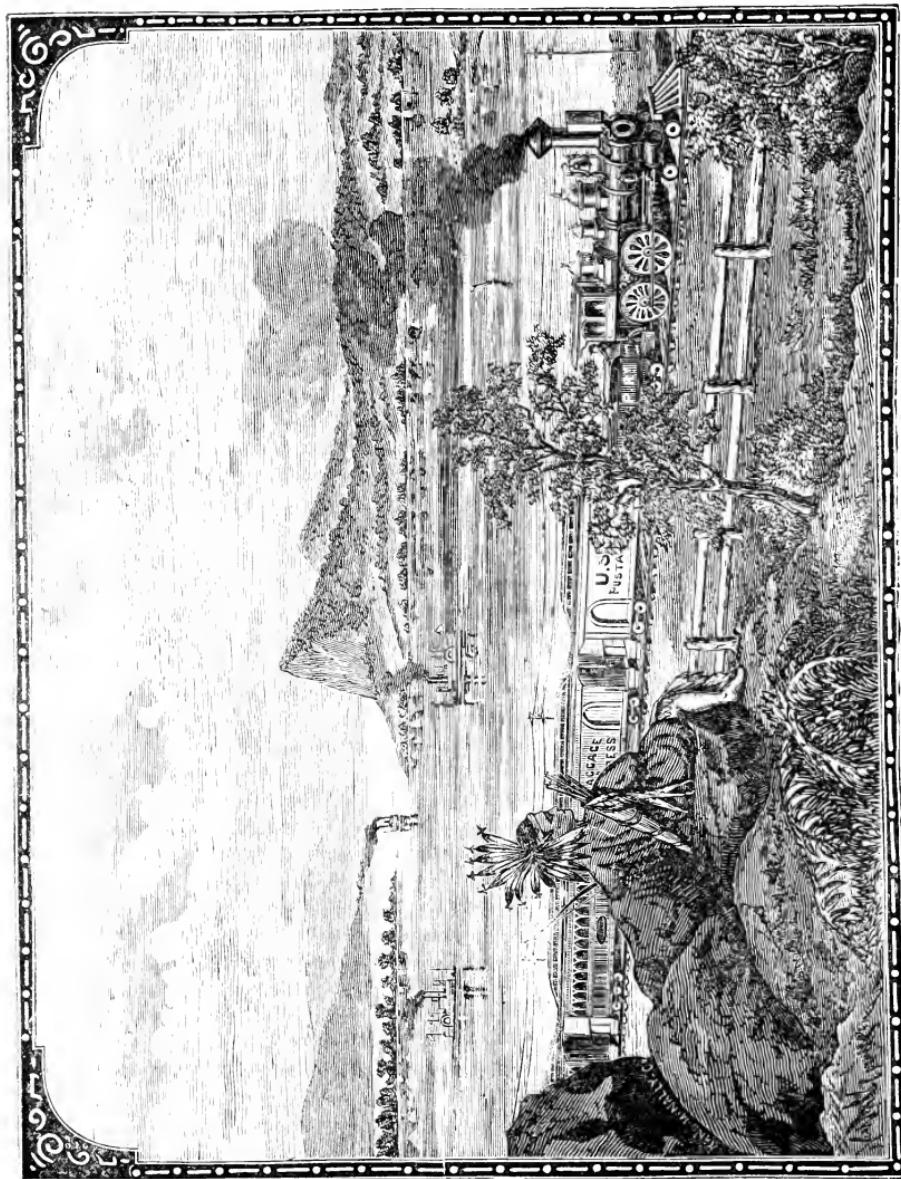
create a variety of impressions relative to the character of the places. There seems to be something of an inherent conservatism about sailors, which is apparent in all the localities where they most do congregate. They do not adopt new ideas quickly, but that which has become established is always preferable to that which has not yet been thoroughly tested. Their policy is not unlike that of the old lady who refused to let her boys go into the water until they knew how to swim. Hence, the characteristics of small sea-side ports are not at all similar to those of the large cities, where iconoclasm is rampant and the invention of to-day pushes that of yesterday into the background as ancient and comparatively valueless.

This restful, satisfying atmosphere is peculiarly agreeable to tired people from the city. The mere absence of street sounds—the hum and bustle of business and the thousand distractions of metropolitan life—gives a sense of repose and comfort to the person whose nerves are shattered by continuous labor, for which one is very grateful. Racine is a well-built city of a population of about 15,000 inhabitants. It is the site of Racine College, an educational institution of considerable note. Lake Michigan, viewed from the cottages and other tree-embowered residences along the principal residence streets, presents a panorama of endless variety and beauty. The lake at this point is exceedingly aggressive in its action upon the shore, and large portions of the lake front are annually washed away. The absorption of land by the lake has become a serious matter with the inhabitants, and many plans have been devised to stop the action of the water or to protect the shore line, but as yet none have proved practicable. Indeed, it is claimed by many scientific men that the wearing process will go on until the whole of the present site of Racine will be washed away; this does not seem probable, however—at least, not in the immediate future.

Racine is not a place of many special attractions, yet it has a fair share of summer visitors, who, having become acquainted with the place, are well satisfied to return annually. It is a healthy, cheerful, and highly moral town, so that many families having young children prefer it to the fashionable resorts, or to farmhouse life in the country.

The aspect and general characteristics of Kenosha are quite similar to those of Racine, and the society in both places is equally hospitable, agreeable and entertaining. The country round about is a pleasant, rolling, timber land, and the roads are usually very good, so that walking and driving may be enjoyed during the whole summer. Its situation on the lake shore is very conducive to cool weather in the hot season, and it is a rare occurrence when the nights are so warm as to interfere with comfortable sleeping.

An excellent seminary for young ladies is located in this neighborhood, situated on quite a high piece of ground, and many of the fair



MAIDEN ROCK, UPPER MISSISSIPPI.

students are in the habit of passing a portion of the summer vacation in Kenosha, instead of going home. There are several private families where board can be obtained for the summer, and the rates are unusually low. All kinds of vegetables and fruits are plentiful in their season, and the general market is excellent.

SHEBOYGAN.

Among the ports of Lake Michigan there are none superior to Sheboygan as a place of summer resort. It combines so many points of attraction that it is not strange that the yearly influx of visitors should be greater and greater. As it can be reached from Chicago and Milwaukee by either railroad or steamer, the tourist has full opportunity to view its natural advantages for the first time, either from the lake approach or from the windows of a drawing room car, flying through the beautiful landscapes which environ it.

Sheboygan is situated at the mouth of the Sheboygan river, which flows down a very fertile and picturesque valley, and after winding around two sides of the bluff on which the best portion of the city is built, empties into the lake. The site of the city is admirably adapted to make it a delightful place in summer, as it is at the end of a point which projects several miles into the lake, and the lake breezes thus have full play over the city. This point, it should be remarked, is not a long, narrow projection, but the extremity of a gradual bulge of the shore line into the lake.

There are opportunities in and about Sheboygan for nearly every variety of out-door amusement. The great lake washes it on the east, and affords the most ample facilities for fishing and yachting. Indeed, the fisheries are among the most important of the State, several steam yachts being engaged in the business. During most of the summer the lake is very placid, or, when visited by storms, there is early warning of their approach; hence no sport is more exhilarating than a day's cruise in one of the numerous small yachts.

When a stiff, steady wind blows off shore, there is a freedom and pleasure in dashing through the emerald colored water which must be participated in to be appreciated. The sea is not high enough to be uncomfortable, and, with all sail set, the boat scuds along like a racer. It is a "soldier's wind," as the sailors call it, for sailing either up or down the shore is equally possible, and one can run down to White Fish Bay, near Milwaukee, or up to Manitowoc, the former being about forty-five and the latter twenty-five miles distant. The river affords an admirable place for rowing, and pleasure boats of all kinds can be hired at very reasonable rates.

The drives around Sheboygan are not numerous, but from the city to

Sheboygan Falls, along the river, the road and the scenery are very fine. The road winds up and down the rolling hills by easy grades, and skirts the river bank very closely for five miles. A large portion of it is delightfully shaded by forest trees, so that even in the warmest weather it is not unpleasant. Indeed, the same may be said of the city, also, where most of the streets are pleasantly shaded, and the weather is rarely oppressive. It is due to this equable climate that Sheboygan is regarded as so desirable a summer resort, since there are very few days when the air is dead, sultry and enervating.

There are several fine churches, nearly all denominations being represented, and some of the preachers have a wide reputation as men of learning and eloquence. The society is more than usually attractive, the people being natural, unpretentious and hospitable. There are many entertainments given throughout the year, and during the summer there is a continual round of gayety.

There are two excellent hotels and several pleasant boarding houses. The market contains everything to be found in the largest cities, and the best living can be had at reasonable prices. Permanent board may be obtained at prices varying between six and twelve dollars per week.

ELKHART.

Among the picturesque and attractive spots of Wisconsin, Elkhart Lake is one of the favorites with a large class of visitors. It is a restful place; there are so many vistas of quiet beauty opening from its pebbly shores, that the eye never becomes wearied; and there are no bold contrasts nor barren heaps of scarred rocks thrown up in rugged outlines to excite the mind to continued admiration and surprise.

Here the man of tired brain can come and contemplate the loveliest pictures in Nature's kaleidoscope without undergoing a constant mental strain, as is often the case in the vicinity of the grander and more impressive scenery of the mountains. Here is all the soft, quiet beauty of rolling hill, dell and woodland; through the pines, elms and maples, broad bands of summer sunlight fall upon the cone-sprinkled greensward, and, in the background, glimpses of blue water, dimpled by light breezes or flecked with the foam of a strong gale, may be obtained as the bays and reaches of the lake are brought into view. The lake is very irregular in outline, and as one drifts idly down its surface in a boat, the inlets and deep stretches of water penetrating the wooded banks are full of attraction and novelty.

The fishing is excellent, and the black bass caught here are said to be unequaled among the game fish of the West. There is also good shooting, during the proper seasons, all around the lake, and many sportsmen, who wish to enjoy both fishing and shooting, make this vicinity their

headquarters. There are ample boating facilities, and the residents of the cottages spend a large portion of their time upon the water.

As a quiet spot for a family, Elkhart has peculiar attractions. It is not an ultra fashionable watering place, yet neither is it devoid of society; and many parents, who wish their children to enjoy out-door life and pure air during the summer months, prefer to visit such a place as this rather than to take them to more fashionable and expensive resorts. Comfort, health and pleasure are thus afforded to all members of the family, and they return to the city in the fall ready for business, for studies, and for the usual round of social entertainments.



ELKHART LAKE, WIS.

A beautiful little steamer plies on the lake, and excursion parties frequently charter it to explore the shores more effectively than can be done in a small boat. The hotel accommodations are good, and every variety of in-door and out-door amusements is provided. There are also numerous farm houses around the lake, where board for the summer can be obtained at prices ranging from six to nine dollars.

GREEN BAY.

One of the oldest cities in Wisconsin, or, indeed, in the West, is Green Bay, situated at the head of Green Bay, an arm of Lake Michigan. The site of the city is a point of land included between Fox river and East river, both of which are wide and deep streams, the Fox being about fifteen hundred feet wide and about thirty feet deep. The bay gradually expands to a width of over fifteen miles, affording ample opportunities for yachting. Along the eastern shore of the bay are several small villages which are favorite resorts of the sportsmen who seek either fish or game, and a line of steamers runs between Green Bay and these points. There are also many private yachts owned in Green Bay, which ply upon the waters of the river and the bay.

The city is laid out with the rectangular preciseness of Philadelphia, the streets being broad, straight and clean. The resident portions are shaded by numbers of fine trees, which form an almost complete arcade of green foliage across the driveways. The city is remarkably cool and pleasant in summer, owing to its situation, and the health of the place is excellent. Most of the drinking water is supplied by artesian wells, or by clear, cold springs, which give a quality of water seldom found elsewhere. The population is about fifteen thousand, and the society is very agreeable.

Some of the drives along the Fox river and down the shores of the bay are of the finest character, and delightfully varied and picturesque scenery may be found by driving in almost any direction from the city. There are numerous excellent beaches for bathing, and pleasure boats, both for rowing and sailing, can be hired by the day or season at very reasonable rates. Indeed, one of the most popular amusements consists in boating and fishing parties, some of which last for several days, during which time the pleasures of camping-out are indulged in. There are few better places for the enjoyment of aquatic sports than Green Bay and its surroundings.

The regular visitors hitherto during the summer have largely come from St. Louis, but the city is rapidly growing in general favor with people from every portion of the West and South. There are several good hotels whose rates for regular board range from nine to seventeen dollars per week, while there are private families who take boarders at very reasonable prices.

CHAPTER V.

BARABOO — DEVIL'S LAKE — MADISON — KILBOURN CITY — PRAIRIE
DU CHIEN — SPARTA — EAU CLAIRE — CHIPPEWA FALLS.

BARABOO.

THE great variety of individual tastes makes it impossible that one style of scenery and pleasures should please all persons, and we find that those who pine for the hills will not be content with the plains, nor those who desire aquatic sports be satisfied with the mountains. Fortunately all tastes may be gratified if the right places are visited, though there are many who imagine that there is nothing in the West except treeless plains and tempestuous lakes. The great mountains, it is true, are far distant, but the peculiar formation of one portion of the surface of Wisconsin offers almost exactly the same conditions of scenery as are to be found in the fashionable mountain resorts, except in the matter of extreme heights and depths.

The bluffs of Wisconsin consist of heavy masses of rock, towering above the surrounding country to the height of more than six hundred feet. They cut their way through the fertile country adjoining, as if they had been forced up like a huge knife-blade, and they form an elevated plateau of varying width running for many miles through the centre of the State. At the edge of these bluffs is situated the little town of Baraboo, named after the Indian village which formerly occupied the site. It is a pleasant little spot nestling in the hills, having the thrifty air of a New England village, with also the frank hospitality of the West. For those who wish absolute quiet and rest from the distractions of business, such a spot presents great attractions. The many secluded nooks in the woods and under the shadow of the overhanging rocks afford a delightful retreat during the glowing days of summer, while the atmosphere and the general climatic influences are better than any medicine.

The pure air, spring water and out-door life, which visitors here so freely indulge in, act like Nature's own tonics upon constitutions enfeebled by overwork, and, at the close of a season spent in this quiet village, the mind and body are equally prepared to renew the struggle with the world.

This is one of the places which are best fitted to give rest to the tired soul; the fluttering extravagance of a fashionable watering-place is absent, and when the gay butterflies of the great cities do come here, it is

to recuperate for the next winter's campaign. As one saunters down the neat, tree-lined streets and out into the wooded hills which surround the town, he sees enough pleasant society on the lawns and in the orchards to recognize the presence of many agreeable people, without feeling any sense of oppressive ceremony in meeting them. Simple meals, simple pleasures and simple habits are the custom, and, in consequence, the cost of living is not high. The hotel accommodations are ample, and there are many private families where board can be had at from five to eight dollars per week.

The town is situated only three miles from a much more noted summer resort, Devil's Lake, and visitors at Baraboo can enjoy frequent trips to that remarkable place. Few spots more picturesquely beautiful can be found in this country.

DEVIL'S LAKE.

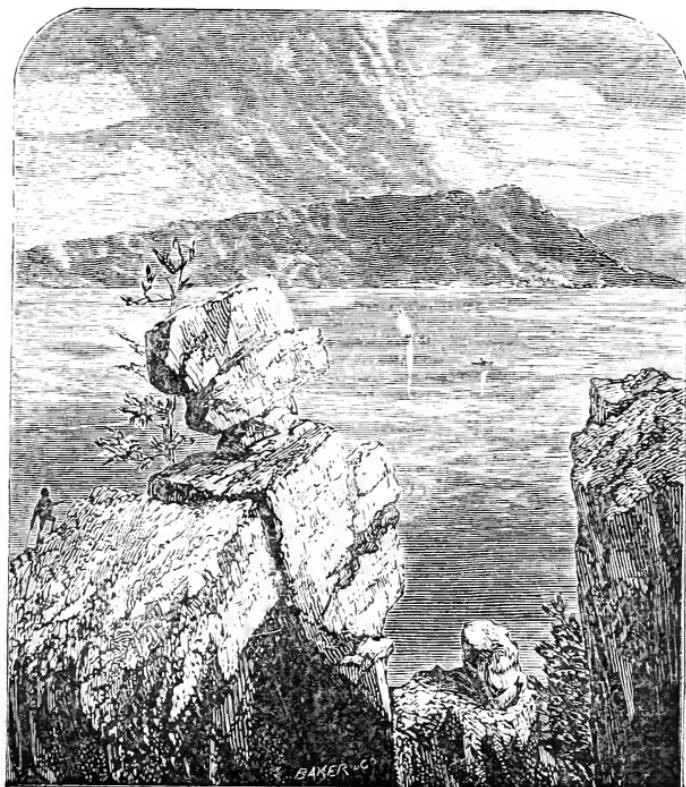
It is a prevalent opinion that the truly picturesque and grand can be found only in the mountainous scenery of the East or the Far West, and that the region between the Alleghenies and Rocky Mountains has few or no spots to compare with the rugged grandeur and sublime views of the highlands.

"There are bits of woodland and rolling country through Ohio, Michigan, Illinois and Wisconsin, which present dissolving pictures and vistas full of a soft, pastoral beauty," people say, "but there is nothing really powerful, grand and inspiring to be found outside of the great mountain ranges."

This idea is what tempts the Eastern-born residents of the West to make annual pilgrimages back to the hills and rocks of their childhood at a vast expense of money and trouble, only to return in the autumn with an indefinable sensation that after all, "*le jeu ne vaut pas la chandelle.*" Yet the yearning for hill and valley, for cliff and waterfall, for the cold spring flowing from the lichen-covered rocks, for the pines and the hemlocks, where the cones and spines fall among moss and honeysuckle vines, for the romantic nooks and sleepy hollows—in short, for all the sharp contrasts which go to make the mountain woodlands so grateful to us who have long been accustomed to the monotony of the prairies—this yearning is natural and its gratification desirable if it can be effected without too great a sacrifice of other pleasures and comforts of life. But to many, a journey to the White Mountains or to the Berkshire Hills, or to Western Massachusetts, with perhaps a numerous family of children, is too much of an undertaking; they resign themselves to the inevitable, and pass years without gratifying their craving for the wooded hills.

Yet here in Wisconsin, accessible by rail in a few hours' ride from Chicago, is a spot which has few superiors for weird and picturesque

beauty. "The Devil's Lake" is the ominous name given by the aborigines to this sunken basin, and truly the place seems to have been created under a different agency from that of the surrounding beautiful country. The whole vicinity of the lake appears to have been either forced up or dropped down among the smiling valleys and wood-crowned hills, like a dash of molten metal in a parterre of flowers. The bluffs of the Wis-



PYRAMID ROCK, DEVIL'S LAKE, WIS.

consin are over six hundred feet high here, and in this elevated plateau, which cuts its way through the centre of the State, the lake is imbedded like a sunken pitfall more than four hundred feet below the surface. Almost straight down from the rocky verge the crystal waters lie, surrounded by towering cliffs thrown into every conceivable variety of form and outline. The level of the lake is nearly two hundred feet above the Wisconsin river, while the depth of the water shows that its bed is even below that of the river. Its very existence is a mystery; no large stream supplies it with water, nor does any known outlet carry off its superfluous

accretions. It is sufficient unto itself, and it may be that the secret of its hidden springs and its subterranean outlets will never be discovered.

But not alone as a natural phenomenon does it invite attention. As a spot of rare beauty and attraction it can challenge comparison with anything in the way of natural scenery to be found east of the valley of the Yosemite in California. It is a small affair, being about half a mile wide and three times that distance long, yet around its shores are enough novelties and contrasts to charm the visitor for months at a time. Indeed, it is a place of surprises and enchantments, and as the tourist returns season after season, he finds new places for exploration every day. Rocks are heaped together in such fantastic confusion as to create continuous wonder and admiration, and it is impossible to become satiated or even satisfied in opening up new ravines, gorges and quiet nooks.

It is a spot for artists and art-lovers; Nature's eternal variety here seems to cover such an infinite expanse. From the quiet beauty and quaint picturesqueness of an almost European vineyard to the grand outlines of scarred cliffs and rugged gorges, every form of scenery may here be found. There is, indeed, an atmosphere and a look about the locality which is foreign to most Americans. As the traveler approaches from the south, he passes a nook which has apparently been transplanted from some warm Italian mountain side, where the ripe grapes cluster in the sunshine and draw the nectar of the gods therefrom. It is a vineyard which thrives in its sheltered corner against the great walls of rock in a truly marvelous manner. Though elevated so far above the surrounding country, the atmosphere is soft, balmy and dreamy, imbued with the *dolce far niente* of the tender skies of Nice and Naples; yet it is not an oppressive warmth, even in the hottest midsummer days, but is tempered by a generous breeze, which constantly fans the face of the lake from one of the deep ravines to the other at each end of the chasm.

The railroad enters through one of these ravines, and, passing along the edge of the lake over a bed blasted mostly from the solid rock, it makes its exit at the opposite end, at the only other spot where the face of the high wall has been broken down by Mother Nature. Nearly midway it passes the door of a Swiss châlet, which presents a beautiful picture against the dark evergreens rising back of it. This is the Cliff House, a most charming place of summer resort, and one which presents so many advantages to the traveler as to give it the reputation of a model summer hotel.

One of the striking features of the lake is the purity of the water. It seems absolutely free from any species of sediment, and the shores are as clear as the middle, no scum or other filth being thrown up. The fish, of which there are great numbers, are always plump and lively, and, at the proper seasons, the sport of catching them affords daily amusement to the visitors. A small steamer plies on the lake for the benefit of excursion

parties, and small boats are numerous. The facilities for bathing are of the most satisfactory character, as there are two long beaches of soft, white sand sloping off very gradually to any desired depth. The amusements at the hotel include every kind of watering-place entertainment, and the best society of the Northwest is beginning to appreciate the luxury of having such a gem of a summer resort so near its doors.

It is only during the last two or three years that the fashionable world has recognized the attractions of Devil's Lake, possibly because they have been so little known. But, as its fame has gone forth in Chicago, St. Louis and other Western cities, the number of yearly visitors has constantly increased, until the society there assembled for the summer is now almost excessively large in numbers, while it bids fair to be cosmopolitan in character. Here one meets not only the wealthy and fashionable, who give a gayety and *abandon* to the daily life, characteristic of Newport, Nahant and the White Mountains, but also a high class of cultivated men and women who break away from the stiff constraints of a city life to enjoy the pure air and *laissez aller* of the country, untrammeled by the eternal considerations of dress and appearances. Indeed, one has the happy privilege of wearing just exactly what one wishes; for whether he or she prefers the ravishing toilets of society's victims or the simple costumes appropriate to an out-door life in the woods and on the lake, there will be plenty of each variety to keep company.

Drifting about in the evening upon the motionless waters of the lake, which reflect the stars above like an inverted firmament, the laughter, music and songs of those on the shore come floating to one's ears only to be re-echoed by the opposite cliffs; and, glancing around, as the moon perhaps just rises in mellow splendor over the summit of some fantastic pile of rocks, one could almost imagine that this was the Happy Valley of Rasselias.

Or, at sunset in the early autumn, when the woods are aglow with all the brilliant colors laid on by the Master Artist, there is no spot in the Western country which can more fully than this awaken the love of Nature, Art and Poetry. The curious conformations of the rocks cause them to appear like ruined towers and citadels, so that one's mind almost irresistibly reverts to those exquisite lines of Tennyson:

"The splendor falls on castle walls
And snowy summits old in story;
The long light shakes across the lakes,
And the wild cataract leaps in glory.
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying :
Blow, bugle; answer, echoes dying, dying, dying."

In the days when Devil's Lake was first visited by summer tourists there were occasional complaints that there were too many rattlesnakes in that vicinity to make it a very desirable place in which to spend the sum-

mer. This objection has been met by the residents thereabout in the most sensible manner. organized parties have made frequent raids upon the snakes until they are now as rare as sharks on the Newport beach. During the winter and early spring, while the snakes are either torpid or just beginning to crawl, they are hunted down and destroyed all around the lake, so that during the summer a large reward for every snake captured might be offered without risking much money.

An attempt has been made to rechristen the lake. With the same idea which led Martin Luther to set a number of hymns to very lively airs because he did not wish the devil to monopolize all the good tunes, a number of worthy people have tried to name the lake "Spirit Lake," thus hoping to retain some vestige of the present name, (inasmuch as the devil is supposed to be a bad spirit) while at the same time obviating the necessity of referring to Satan himself whenever they mention the place where they spend their summers. Whether this sensitiveness arises from the idea that his name should not be spoken to ears polite, or from the fear that they may become too familiar with him and thus perhaps be led to use his name in a different connection, is not known; but the objection to the present name is not founded on very weighty reasons, and it is not probable that the locality will ever be known otherwise than as "The Devil's Lake."

MADISON.

Few watering places combine attractions so numerous and so opposite in character as those which distinguish Madison, the capital of Wisconsin. Its very aspect is different from that of most Western towns: you miss—gratefully miss—their newness, their bustle, their rattle and their stir. Madison seems old, tranquil, dignified; a cool, serene atmosphere, favorable to meditation, pervades the place—blows down, perhaps, from the classic shades of its University on the hill; the stones which lead up to the door of many a pleasant home are of an ancient gray, and moss-grown. So are the stone fences around the well-kept farms of its environs. Nobody dashes or rushes or pants about the streets. Thoughtfully the students stroll up and down, revolving Greek roots and Latin particles; with deliberate tread the merchants seek their stores; the officials and government employés pursue the noiseless tenor of their way to the capitol, with its white dome and pleasant grounds, and the summer visitors lounge about with the supreme egoism possible only to tourists, as if all the town and the people were part of a show organized and exhibited for their especial benefit and amusement. If you are fond of company you will find enough at the Vilas House, or the Park Hotel. St. Louis folks, placid and careless, who have settled down comfortably for the summer; Chicago people, eager and vivacious, "on the wing," as

usual; with a sprinkling of travelers from the far East. If you want the alternatives of retirement and gayety you can cross Lake Monona and take board at the Lakeside House, the old Water-Cure. Here, you can sit under one of the trees on the lawn, looking out on the blue lake with its fringing willows, quite as if you were "out of the world," until you suddenly recollect an errand in Madison. You go to the little landing and wave a handkerchief, and in a few minutes, as if by magic, over comes the little propeller *Scutanabequon*, (familiarly called "The Skoot") puffing and blowing and throwing off steam, and so you glide away to the city. This is the great charm of Madison—you can be in the world and out of the world so easily. The four lakes on which the city is built afford endless diversion to those who delight in water sports. You can hire a boat by the day, the week, or the season, and, in the



THE JAWS OF THE DELLS, NEAR KILBOURN CITY.

cool, bright mornings, go out trolling for pickerel, pike and bass. Excellent fishing there is in these lakes, if the maximum of success with the minimum of skill is any proof of it. And what an exquisite relish belongs to the fish, admirably served by the hotel cook at one o'clock, which you lifted from his native haunts at eleven! Practical jokers these lakes are, too. In Lake Monona especially, there is, here and there, a fine submarine network of interlacing "pickerel weeds." Gliding gently over the water, instructing your rower from time to time, you suddenly feel—delightful sensation!—a short, sharp tug at the lines falling over the stern; you pull them in quickly, noting with deepening satisfaction the increase of weight as they near the surface, and you land—a "moist,

damp, unpleasant body" of slimy pickerel weeds! But these mishaps are part of the spice of piscatorial pleasures.

Or, you can go off on long botanical tramps, German-student fashion—for the flora of these localities is very varied and beautiful. You can get up expeditions to visit the Indian mounds—those singular relics of a departed race, provocative of keen curiosity and scientific conjecture—with which the neighborhood of Madison is particularly favored. Look at this immense animal who sprawls his grassy length over a whole lawn on the banks of Lake Monona. He has a head like a weasel, two straight, shapeless feet, and a long, vanishing tail. O if one might cut a little piece off that tail! Might he not find therein a gorgeous moccasin, a stone hatchet, a quiver of arrow-heads,—some memorials, in fact, of the great warriors who, fancy says, are buried in the great mound of the centre? But the Indian mounds of Wisconsin are matter too serious for a summer day's conjectures.

Delightful pic-nics, too, can be projected into the suburbs, for the country about Madison is romantic and beautiful. What the clam-bake is to Rhode Islanders, the gypsy-encampment may be made here—where the viands served are fish from the lakes, and game from the woods, broiled on the coals, and coffee made in the traditional kettle slung from cross stakes over a fire of brush. To more adventurous souls, who love to mingle the salt of the hazardous and the heroic with a day's pleasure, may be proposed a row through the Catfish which connects Monona with Second Lake. Then, when you have spent the day rowing, fishing, botanizing, exploring, gypsying, or mooning under green trees in lonely places,—when you have achieved an unheard-of appetite and color,—when you have torn all your old clothes and come to fancy yourself a Seminole, a Thoreau, or a John Brent,—when you have forgotten that you ever read a book or paid a compliment,—then, at the close of such a day, you can don your best attire and go over to the hop at the Vilas House, and confess, under the inspiration of an excellent band, that social intercourse and the poetry of motion exert, under the circumstances, a charm not often felt. Mention ought also to be made of the drive around the lakes, with other opportunities for driving and horse-back riding in the vicinity.

The society of Madison is unusually intelligent, cultured and agreeable. To those who spend the season there, it will be found not the least of the city's attractions.

KILBOURN CITY.

There is no other spot in Wisconsin and few in this country which can equal in natural curiosities the famous Dells of the Wisconsin. They present to the geologist, the naturalist, the man of business, and even the curled darling of fashion, food for study, inquiry and amusement. Run-

ning through the centre of the State is a broad barrier of rock, which presents so many peculiarities as to be almost beyond the possibility of explanation by any of the known laws of geological formation. At Kilbourn City the Wisconsin river cuts its way through this barrier and the scenery along its banks is so novel and fantastic as to excite interest even in persons who have become *blasé* with travel and sight-seeing.

The river, which is broad and placid in many places before reaching the Dells, there becomes narrow and rapid. Many years ago, an old squaw, supposed to be then considerably more than one hundred years of age, told one of the early visitors to the Dells, that when she was a girl, the stream at the spot known as the Jaws of the Dells was so narrow that she could jump her pony across it. Giving her credit for the outside limit of age, the time she referred to would be about one hundred and fifty years ago, and the action of the water since then must have been quite rapid, if her story be taken as the truth. But if the time required to widen the Jaws to their present width has been so short, it is evident that the river has flowed through its present channel but little over two hundred years; yet, as there is no evidence that it has ever had any other channel, the inference is that the squaw must have been lying. Still there is no doubt that there is a slow and uniform action of the water upon much of the rock, else many of the existing novelties could not be accounted for.



VISOR LEDGE, NEAR KILBOURN CITY.

The place is a series of surprises, for the usual laws of nature seem to be reversed in so many cases that one seems to be wandering through an enchanted land. The Inkstand and Sugar Bowl, the Visor Ledge, so called on account of its resemblance to a cap visor, Stand Rock, and other points of beauty and interest, are all totally different from the ordinary style of picturesque rock scenery; and strangers who have passed days in exploring the vicinity of the Dells are as enthusiastic on leaving as when they first began.

The pleasantest way to visit the Dells is by boat, since a boat is necessary to explore the whole place thoroughly. On account of the current it is generally easiest to take a steamer up the Dells and return by row-boat, which can be towed astern. Then taking the boat and slowly drifting down with the stream, visitors can stop wherever anything is to be seen on shore.

Kilbourn City itself is a small place, and there are few permanent attractions except the natural scenery and the climate. It is a spot well worth visiting for a week or two, however, and the accommodations, though sometimes primitive, are comfortable and good. Board can be obtained at very low rates, and in the fall many sportsmen locate there for a few days' shooting.

As one goes up the river in the steamer—the fare being only fifty cents—the first objects of interest are Romance Cliff and Castle Rock, opposite each other; indeed, they form the gateway of the Dells. Then follow a vast number of curious formations of the rock, which have received names more or less appropriate. The steamer will stop at Chapel Gorge, just before reaching the Jaws of the Dells, so that a small boat can go ahead and see that the passage is clear; for there is barely room for the steamer to get through, and if it should meet a raft in the Jaws, they could not escape a serious and perhaps fatal collision. This Chapel Gorge takes its name from a large rock very closely resembling an altar at the entrance. The passenger disembarks on a bed of beautiful white sand, which in summer is likely to be hot enough to make a long continuance in one spot rather uncomfortable. Above, the Gorge is filled with the most magnificent specimens of ferns; so extensive and beautiful are the varieties of ferns found here that many enthusiasts—particularly foreigners—find difficulty in tearing themselves away. The beautiful and delicate blue-bells of Scotland can also be found here growing in the crevices of the rocks.

On entering the Jaws, the steamer seems to be rushing upon a mass of solid rock, as the turns are so abrupt and the channel so narrow that the passageway can not be seen until within a steamer's length of it. Indeed, this is noticeable all the way up the Dells, and were it not for the current, it would often be impossible to tell in which direction the opening ahead would be found.

At Coldwater Cañon, the steamer will stop long enough to enable the passengers to explore this wonderful gorge. The entrance is first made for about one hundred yards along a floating bridge, which is partly supported by ropes fastened to the pine trees growing in the rocky clefts above. As the visitor advances, the walls of the cañon converge toward each other until there is only a mere foot-path for one person between precipitous, damp and moss-covered rocks. The temperature perceptibly changes from summer heat outside to a degree of coolness which is sure to be felt uncomfortably unless extra wraps are brought along. It should be added that, in most cases, rubber overshoes should be worn by ladies, and even water-proofs are sometimes desirable.

About half-way up the cañon, it suddenly expands into a beautiful glade, filled with trees and shrubbery. Here there are croquet grounds and refreshment rooms. The stream



INKSTAND AND SUGAR BOWL, NEAR KILBOURN CITY.

which flows down the cañon is dammed up to form trout ponds, and speckled trout fresh from the brooks can be had here for lunch, cooked admirably, at reasonable prices. Farther up, the gorge narrows again to a mere slit through the rocks, and looking up through overhanging pine boughs, vines and rocky projections, the blue sky can be seen, appearing to rest like a beautifully frescoed ceiling, close down upon the top of the rocks. At length, by a mere foot-path of pine logs, laid in the bed of the cañon, the visitor reaches a remarkable enlargement of the narrow passageway which has been christened "The Devil's Jug." It is circular in shape, having a diameter at the bottom of about fifteen feet and tapering to a width at the top of about three feet, exactly in the manner of an

ordinary earthenware jug. The sides are evidently water-worn to a uniform smoothness, and it requires no effort of the imagination to see the close resemblance of the place to the interior of a mammoth jug, split in the middle by the cañon, about two feet wide on each side. There is a great deal of romantic and picturesque scenery above the "Jug," but this point is really the end of the wonders of the cañon.

The next landing-place is at the entrance to another wild ravine, called "The Witches' Gulch." Almost immediately after leaving the steamer a peculiar opening appears leading to a cave, which has received the name of "Diamond Cave," from the shape of this opening. It is an exact diamond, about five feet high by three feet wide, and it looks as if a window had been cut through from the outer face of the rock to the cave within. From this point to the really interesting portion of the gulch there is a hard walk through underbrush along the steep side of the ravine for about three hundred yards. The gulch when reached is found to be similar in some respects to Coldwater Cañon, but it has even a wilder, more rugged and picturesque appearance. The pathway in some places crosses pools of water twenty feet deep, of a very refreshing coolness even in midsummer; at other points it winds beneath heavy masses of rock, which almost shut out the daylight, and which are dripping with moisture. Much of the rock in this gulch is covered with a delicate mossy film of the brightest green, which contrasts vividly with the black, bare rock, and the glistening water dripping or running into the dark pools below. At the farthest end of the gulch, the visitor enters a dark vault, almost an exact cube, and through a very small opening at the upper portion a stream of water flows in, spreads out over a broad flat ledge, and then falls in a wide sheet of white spray. The vault is very dim, even at noon tide, and only by walking through the water to the opposite side and stretching along one side of the chamber, can a glimpse of the blue sky be caught, far beyond the rocky reach above.

Taking the steamer again, the last point of landing is above the narrow walls of the Dells opposite the strange formation known as Stand Rock. This strange pillar rises quite detached from the adjoining cliff, like a slender spar surmounted by a broad cap of flat rock. How it was ever cut out and left in that condition without being wholly worn away, is but one of the many mysteries constantly encountered in these magic Dells. The walk to Stand Rock is rather a difficult one, much of it being through soft sand. It will well repay a visit, however, and those who are adventurously disposed may clamber to the top of the adjoining rocks and thence spring across to the cap of Stand Rock, which is only about a yard distant.

Having gone up thus far by steamer the tourist can take a small boat back to the city, dropping down with the eddying current of muddy water. There are numerous places of interest to be explored, notably

Boat Cave, which may be entered when the river is not too high. A guide is quite unnecessary, but an experienced oarsman should be in the party, for, owing to the rapidity of the current and the innumerable whirlpools, there is often difficulty in landing at the most interesting spots.

Just below Kilbourn City is the dam, and one of the most thrilling sights of the place is the passage of a raft over this obstruction. These rafts are composed of many thousands of feet of lumber which has



TROUT FALLS, NEAR SPARTA, WIS.

already been sawed at the mills on the upper Wisconsin. They are sometimes 100 feet long by 40 feet wide, and are simply compact rectangular masses of lumber piled and lashed together, steered by long sweeps at the bow and stern. They are, naturally, very ponderous and unwieldy, but the raftsmen guide them with wonderful skill through the narrow channel and over the dam. On reaching the verge of the fall, the raft pauses a moment while the boiling and dashing water curls up all around it; then, with a mighty plunge, it goes over, diving deep into the stream, and apparently struggling like a live creature amid the foam and spray; finally, it lifts forward and slips along aft, coming down with another

tremendous onset, and then glides off as placidly and smoothly as if no obstruction had ever stopped its onward passage. Sometimes the bundles of shingles and laths, which form the deckload of the raft, are washed off, but most of them are immediately recaptured. Occasionally, however, a raft strikes a rock, or becomes loosened in some way, and goes to pieces, and the sight, as the seething waters wrench the great mass apart, is grand, not unmixed with the element of danger for the raftsmen, as they are liable to be killed by the flying and demoralized timbers. Then the river for miles will be strewn with lumber in all shapes and sizes, from mere kindling wood to large joists. The log rafts rarely come down the Wisconsin, as it is cheaper and easier to saw the logs into lumber before sending them down.

There are many interesting points for the visitor below the dam, and they can be reached by another small steamer which plies for the accommodation of the traveling public.

PRAIRIE DU CHIEN.

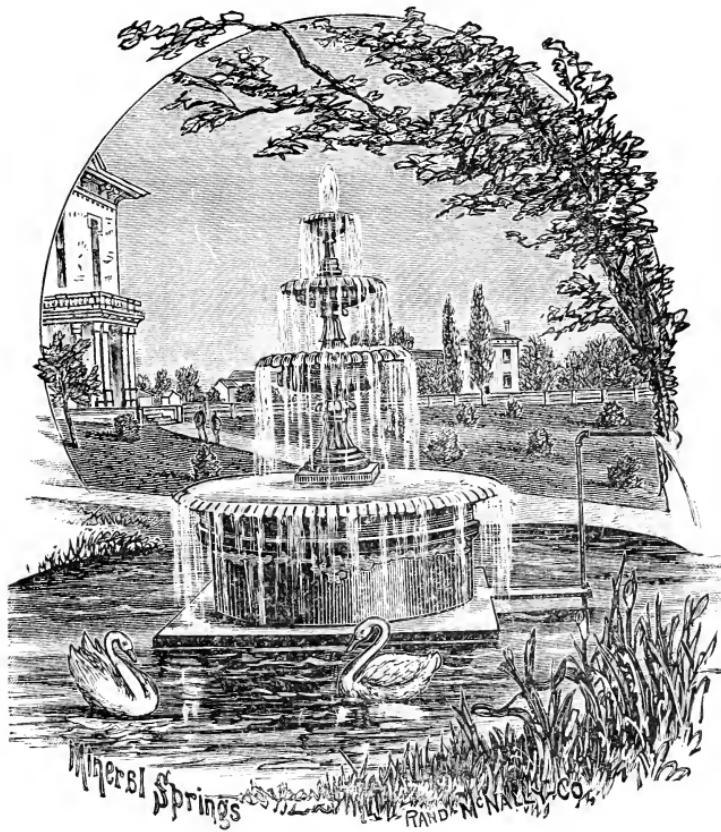
This is one of the oldest towns in the State, having been first settled, as its name shows, by the French. It is situated on the Mississippi, a short distance above the mouth of the Wisconsin river, and it has a peculiar site. Along the river bank is a perfectly level prairie which is covered by the town, while heavy bluffs extend up and down the river at a distance of about two miles from its banks. A steam ferry plies between Prairie du Chien and the thriving town of McGregor, Iowa, situated about three miles below on the opposite bank.

There is little of special interest about Prairie du Chien except the rocky bluffs which shut it in on the east. It is a quiet, sociable town, of about four or five thousand inhabitants, and, as society is simple, hearty and hospitable, it is a pleasant place for quiet people to visit for several months during the summer.

SPARTA.

Nowhere in the Northwest is there a combination of climate, scenery, water-cure, accommodations and society superior to that of Sparta, and few kindred spots in the world are its equal. Situated in a new country it has yet all the charms with which nature endows her own pet haunts, while it is also so accessible and so comfortable, that the visitor finds nothing to complain of which art or ingenuity can remedy. It is a place of less than five thousand inhabitants, situated in a charming valley near the source of the La Crosse river. It is partly shut in by heavy bluffs which add to the picturesque and romantic attractions of the surrounding scenery, while numerous winding brooks, here babbling noisily

over rocky beds, and there gliding smoothly between moss-lined banks, give variety, color and motion to the landscape, besides affording trout fishing of the most exciting kind to the enthusiastic disciples of the gentle Isaac Walton. Those who prefer the pleasures of trolling or still-fishing can find ample opportunities for sport on Perch Lake, which is also a delightful place for rowing and sailing.



MINERAL SPRINGS, SPARTA, WIS.

All varieties of game are abundant in their season, and had Sparta no other attractions than those which interest the sportsman, it would still be a popular place. But it is as a place of summer resort for health, rest and recreation that it is chiefly noticeable, and the fact that the average yearly attendance is now more than twenty-five thousand persons is ample evidence of its popularity.

Although surrounded by bluffs which tower above on each side, Sparta is in reality elevated a considerable distance above most of the

surrounding country, and the air is therefore remarkably fresh and clear, totally free from any miasmatic character. To the southward there is a gradual descent, and the view is a lovely one at all times. On some day in early summer, when a brisk rain has given a brighter color to all growing things, there is a wonderful charm in the scenery ; lowering, black clouds still hang over the eastern hills, while the setting sun, breaking out for a farewell look before saying good night, gilds with a mellow splendor all the clouds, hill-tops and rolling meadows within reach of its rays. To the northwest stands the great Castle Rock, rising to a height of seven hundred feet above the river level, like some gigantic monument reared by an extinct race as a reminder of forgotten glory. To the south, the scene is one of soft pastoral beauty, full of teaming fields of unripe grain, green fruit, laden orchards, meadows of new-mown hay, and herds of kine placidly moving on in contented files to the homely barn-yards, where many a pretty milk-maid awaits them.

The rocky character of the surrounding country makes walking and pic-nic parties more enjoyable than in places situated in a level country, and there are innumerable dells, brooks, ravines and other picturesque spots which tempt exploration and repay the exertion a hundred fold. From the summit of Castle Rock, the panorama is one of the most beautiful and extended to be found anywhere between the Allegheny and the Rocky Mountains, and though the ascent is somewhat difficult, the visitor has a rare reward for the trouble.

Although the permanent population of Sparta is less than five thousand persons, the number who visit the place every summer is so great as to give it quite the air of a summer metropolis, and the society is of the most attractive character. This is owing to its mineral springs, of which there are quite a number. The quality of these springs was first discovered in 1867, when an artesian well was sunk for the purpose of obtaining a water supply for the village ; at a depth of about three hundred feet an unfailing flow was reached, but it was found that the water was thoroughly impregnated with mineral salts and alkalies. On submitting the water to a chemical analysis, the following was obtained as the proportions of solids in one standard gallon of the water :

	GRAINS.		GRAINS.
Carbonate of Iron	14.33501	Sulphate of Lime18020
Carbonate of Magnesia	4.03101	Chloride of Calcium60502
Carbonate of Lime40202	Chloride of Sodium14301
Carbonate of Strontia01402	Iodide of Sodium00014
Carbonate of Baryta00600	Phosphate of Soda06400
Carbonate of Manganese00072	Phosphate of Aluminium06080
Carbonate of Soda21030	Silica28000
Carbonate of Lithia02400	Hydric Sulphide00340
Carbonate of Ammonia00210	Total	23.21735
Sulphate of Soda	2.21430		
Sulphate of Potash64130		

The virtue of the water was soon apparent to all medical men, and other wells were soon sunk to the same stratum. The result has been,

that for certain diseases requiring chalybeate waters there are few springs in the country having a reputation equal to those of Sparta, and the yearly attendance has steadily increased. In addition to the springs for drinking purposes, there are numerous well-kept bathing establishments where every variety of baths can be obtained. Owing to the presence of such large quantities of iron, the water is a powerful tonic, and is also highly magnetic.

There are excellent hotel accommodations and many pleasant boarding-houses, where visitors can obtain rooms at very moderate prices as compared with the rates charged at most places of a similar character. There are plenty of good roads through picturesque scenery about Sparta, and livery teams of all styles can be hired by the day or season. During the whole summer there is an abundance of social gayety, and the place bids fair to become the Saratoga of the West—in some respects possessing many advantages which Saratoga has not.

EAU CLAIRE.

Situated at the confluence of the Chippewa and Eau Claire rivers is the city of Eau Claire, a thriving place, divided into three parts, known as North, East and West Eau Claire. The three divisions are connected by substantial bridges, and the whole city presents a prosperous and attractive appearance. The climate and situation are healthy, and the rapid growth of the place has been continuous since its settlement less than twenty years ago. The surrounding country is not very attractive, though there are some good drives. There is a United States Land Office located there for the entry of government lands in the western part of Wisconsin, and many persons are temporarily drawn thither on that account. It is not a very favorite summer resort, though there are first class hotel and boarding accommodations, and good society for those who do not desire a fashionable place.

CHIPPEWA FALLS.

The Falls of the Chippewa river have given their name to the city which has grown up there within the last twenty years. It is a place which will take a rapid lead as a manufacturing centre, owing to the immense water-power which the river affords, there being a fall of nearly thirty feet in less than a mile. The principal falls are a short distance beyond the bridge, and they really present a very attractive piece of scenery. The city is quite a lumber centre, and a very large business is done there.

The country has its attractions, especially for New Englanders, as the scenery partakes of the character of New Hampshire and Massachu-

setts landscapes. The pines and hemlocks, the wood honeysuckle, the sorrel and the lichen, are as common and indigenous to the soil there as to any of the barren woodlands of New England. It has a breezy, healthy atmosphere too, and those who enjoy piney woods, cool springs, and swiftly flowing streams, brawling over rocky beds, can find congenial scenery around Chippewa Falls.

There are good hotels and many pleasant farm-houses where board can be had at reasonable terms.



PERCH LAKE, NEAR SPARTA, WIS.

CHAPTER VI.

FOND DU LAC—OSIHKOSH—GREEN LAKE—MENASHA—NEENAH—APPLETON
—PENSAUKEE—BERLIN—RIPON—AMHERST.

FOND DU LAC.

FOND DU LAC, on Lake Winnebago, at the point where the Fond du Lac river pours into the lake, is the leader in a charming little series of summer resorts clustering about the lake as a centre. In the midst of picturesque and varied scenery, presenting in its neighborhood many of those striking combinations of water, rock and wood, which make the landscapes of Wisconsin unique and peculiar in their beauty, it offers almost equal attractions to the artist, the tourist, or the invalid. To the latter class of visitors it holds out special inducements, indeed, in the shape of a Mineral Spring, called the Fountain, said to possess magnetic properties, and credited with highly invigorating powers. The water of the whole district is exhilarating and tonic in its effects, springing as it does from cold beds of rock, and spouting forth from artesian wells.

The real magnetism, however, is in the atmosphere—the spicy, aromatic breath of the great pineries, on whose outskirts the city lies. It is a favorite dream of some of the over-worked toilers in the great Western cities—editors, authors, students, and exhausted business men, especially—to spend a summer in the pine woods of Wisconsin. They dilate in imagination on the pleasure of lying on a midsummer day, on the soft, fragrant bed which the pine tree spreads for its lovers—a resting place more delightful than the rose-strewn couch of the Sybarite. They inhale in fancy those pungent odors which a whole college of French physicians have pronounced more efficacious in healing wounded nerves and strengthening delicate lungs than all the drugs in the universe. They like to picture to themselves the advantages of getting out of sight of a too highly-wrought civilization, and of returning to the simple wants and pleasures of the natural man. They do not in the least overrate the benefits to be derived from such a sojourn, but when they attempt to put their project into execution they encounter so many difficulties and annoyances in the details, that in the end they relinquish the plan for a more hackneyed one of easier attainment.

But one may take such a place as Fond du Lac as a sort of headquarters and make a daily sally into an existence almost as wild as he may fancy. The place has good hotels, boarding houses, and restaurants, and

after living the life of a Winnebago or a Pottawatomie all day, it is with a keen relish that one returns to excellent cookery and a civilized bed at night.

The lake itself is a prolific source of amusement. Good fishing is found there, and every variety of boating from that of the single oarsman to the graceful manœuvres of the yacht clubs—if *yacht* be not too pretentious a term to apply to the pretty sail-boats with which the water is dotted. If these simple amusements pall upon the lately-transplanted metropolitan, he will find in the town several billiard rooms; he may also reckon upon occasional concerts and theatrical performances, of a more or less amateur character, and frequent though informal “hops,” to assist him in killing time through the long days and pleasant evenings of summer. No more beautiful drives can be found than the one to Elkhart Lake on the east, Green Lake on the west, and to the fine sheet of water on the southeast, whose French name, like that of Fond du Lac, crops up curiously here amidst the Indian nomenclature of the region—Lake de Neveu.

OSHKOSH.

Near neighbor and rival of Fond du Lac, is Oshkosh. At the mouth of the lovely river called the Upper Fox, on high land overlooking Lake Winnebago from its western shore, its situation is one of singular beauty. In the heart of the old haunts of the Sacs and the Foxes, the Winnebagoes and the Menomonees, the glamor of old tradition and romantic legend invests its sparkling waters and their misty headlands, its deep woodlands with their enchanting openings, its “Hills of the Dead” and ancient battle grounds—for these features of its surroundings may be counted as part of the attractions of the town itself.

To cross the Atlantic for the sake of sailing down the Rhine is no unremitting enterprise perhaps; the enthusiastic tourist has nought to say against it. But that he will find in that trip more wild and romantic scenery, greater marvels told in stone, or tree, or winding river, than he will meet around these inland lakes of Wisconsin, let him not hope. As to the spell and charm of legendary association, why is not this wonderful wall on the eastern shore, laid by no earthly hand in far, forgotten ages, and rising sheer from the emerald waters of Lake Winnebago—why, queries the enchanted traveler in these regions, is not this the peer of the crumbling crags of the Liebenstein and Sternenfels? and the Indian traditions and mysterious speculations which hover about this massive bulwark, as suggestive as the oft-repeated tale of the two knightly Brothers of the Rhine? Call to the echoes of this rock-ribbed lake and they will answer mockingly, “Why?” And who will venture to say that these strange “Buttes des Morts,” on the northwestern limits of the

town, built by those wild warriors who have become, as Freneau wrote, only mighty "shades," stalking over their ancient burial-grounds as over our early history—who will declare that these are less worthy of a visit and a place in one's note-book than the Buttes de Chaumont of Paris, with their modest little crags pieced on by the mason's too apparent trowel?

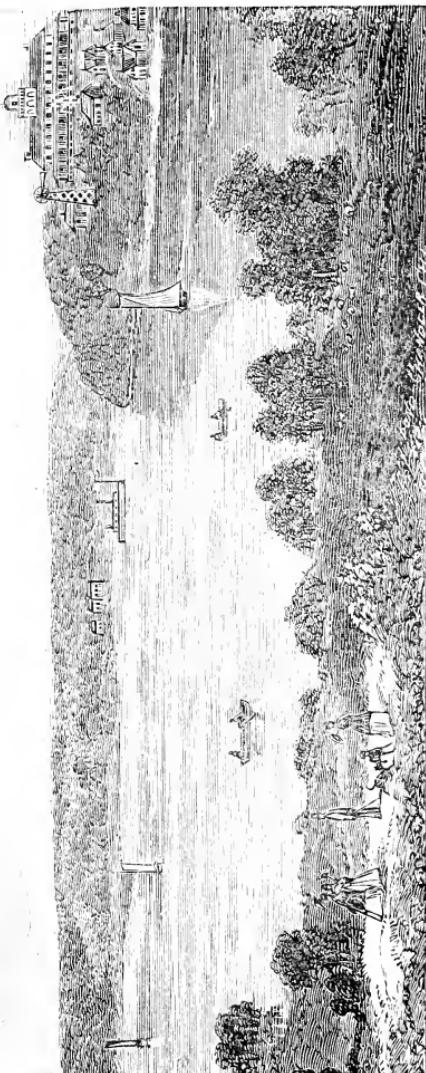
To come back to the prose of Oshkosh. It is a well drained town with much pleasant rambling-ground for the day's amusement, and cool nights for sleep. The woods abound in choice game, and the lakes in fish. The skillful hunter and fisher may count among their spoils the teal and mallard duck, the woodcock, snipe, prairie chicken and quail, with delicious brook trout, and black and white bass.

The annual re-union of the Oshkosh Yachting Club, in the leafy month of June, is one of the most alluring features of the season here, and brings to these picturesque solitudes the piquant attraction of genial society and "jolly-good-fellowship." The lake, illuminated by the snowy sails of the yachts careering hither and thither, each like some great albatross, the white tents on the shore, the curling smoke of the camps by day and the glow of their fires at night, with the cheery din of shout, song and laughter—all this can be far more agreeably experienced and imagined than described.

GREEN LAKE.

Westward from Fond du Lac is the beautiful sheet of water called from its terraced banks, its grassy slopes and cliffs crowned with evergreens, Green Lake. The name is also applied to a pretty village on the banks. The waters of the lake are pure and clear, and show a pebbly bed far below. Some enthusiastic admirer has called it "the Lake George of Wisconsin," and frequenters of the spot will not admit that its attractions fall below those of its namesake. The two principal hotels have been established at points commanding views of the most charming scenery about the lake, and within easy access of its most agreeable localities. The Oakwood House is easily reached by omnibus or carriage from the station, from which it is only a mile removed. It offers to its visitors horses for riding and driving, boats for fishing, exercise or pleasure, and fine croquet lawns for those disposed towards that belligerent and absorbing pastime. The "Sherwood Forest," probably so called from Sherwood's Point on which it is situated, has happened upon a delightfully suggestive name. Half hidden in a grove of fine old oaks opening into a broad woodland, whose lawns reach by a gentle descent the pebbled shore of the lake, the building, with broad piazzas opening into a world of greenery—something between a Swiss cottage and an old fashioned English country inn—is calculated to overthrow all preconceived

ideas of a "hotel." One of the ubiquitous representatives of the press calls it "the Saratoga of the West," but—however much its popularity be destined to increase—far be such suggestions at present from this



GREEN LAKE, WIS.

serene romantic retreat. The vegetables of the hotel are raised in its own grounds, so that the tasselled corn, curly lettuce and blushing tomatoes are taken from their native mould in the cool of the morning and transferred to the kitchen table with the dew yet undried upon their leaves.

And lazily at evening the comfortable cows come jogging back from the clover fields, bringing their warm, fragrant milk to the tea and breakfast tables of the Forest. Think of it, ye whose summer esculents swelter citywards in freight cars along a dusty road, or whose milk simmers in hot cans on the platform of the wayside station! Those who are struggling with the horrors of "cod liver oil," after the advice of some sapient Esculapius, will find more restorative power in a daily cup of the ambrosia furnished by those same contented cows, than in all the nostrums of the medical schools; more balm for tired nerves in dew-sprinkled lettuce dressed with the fresh oil of the Italian olive, than in all the morphine ever compounded; and more tonic for blood and brain in this bracing atmosphere and out-door life, than in all the cinchona trees of South America.

On the south side of the lake are some pleasant farm houses which are open to boarders in summer, and here romantically disposed individuals may work out new editions of "Private Theatricals" à la Howells, with a finis to suit themselves.

MENASHA, NEENAH.

Menasha, at the foot of Lake Winnebago and the Lake Buttes des Morts, is a picturesque town, part of it situated on an island known as Doty's. It possesses the clear, bracing atmosphere for which this region is noted, and, in common with the other members of the group of towns which cluster around Lake Winnebago, has excellent facilities for fishing, rowing, sailing and hunting. It has a good hotel, the "National," whence steamboats set out on excursions around the lake.

Not far off is Neenah, on the banks of the lovely Fox river, a thrifty, cheerful town, with a vicinage of mills, but lately offering accommodations to tourists attracted to this romantic region.

APPLETON.

The Lower Fox River Valley, a section of country lying between Lake Winnebago and Green Bay, is a region of great natural beauty and of some historic interest. Through it Père Marquette traveled on his way to the Mississippi; it was the scene of numberless wars between the aborigines themselves, and, later, between them and their European conquerors; in this locality plain, meadow and hillside bear a plentiful harvest of traditions in addition to their abundant crops; bluff, rapid and grassy trail have each their legend, not less a part of themselves than their encrusting moss, their enshrouding spray or glittering dew. Nature here is much diversified, passing from fine farming land and broad meadows to deep woodland; from valley to hillside; from

gently flowing river to torrent and rapid. The climate, resembling that of Central New York and Michigan, has long been known for its even, temperate and healthful character. In the centre of this district, on the Lower Fox river, at a point where a swift descent in the channel of the stream produces "The Great Falls," or "Grand Chute" Rapids, is Appleton. As a summer retreat it is calculated to suit all tastes, since in its eastern and western approaches it combines the "high tragedy" of



THE PINE WOODS OF WISCONSIN.

of Waukesha, and invalids are known to have received great benefit from a sojourn here. The place is attractive to sportsmen, also : the river affords good fishing ; the fields of wild rice in the neighborhood furnish excellent duck shooting, and the woods abound in game of many varieties. After what has been said of the scenery, it is hardly necessary to add that the walks and drives are unusually pleasant. The near presence of the Great Lakes is felt in the comparative mildness of the winters, and in the delicious coolness which vanquishes even the heats of midsummer.

The town is also the site of Lawrence University, whose influence upon the tone of society has been marked. Indeed, it would be difficult

wild ravines and deep forest seclusion, with the cheerful comedy of golden wheat fields, orchards, and fruitful farms.

At the eastern extremity of the town, on the bank of the river, are the Telulah Springs, overshadowed by a fine grove of beech and maple. The water is said to resemble closely, in curative properties, that of the famous Bethesda Spring

to find in the very centre of civilization, a more intelligent or genial community than this, which appears to be so near its confines. Appleton is well provided with hotels and boarding-houses, and parties desirous of "camping out" will find the facilities for this enterprise by no means deficient.

PENSAUKEE.

North from Appleton, between Green Bay City and Oconto, on the western shore of Green Bay, is the pretty little town of Pensaukee. The bass fishing here is renowned; and deer, duck and snipe are plentiful. Good hotel accommodations may be found here, and every temptation to out-door life. All this region, from Green Bay to the mouth of the Menomonee, is memorable for the great fires of October, 1871. The traces of this great devastation have been almost effaced by the heroic pioneers of this district, but the remembrance of the sudden horror of the conflagration—the great pine woods kindling as if by brands from heaven, the fugitives cut off by a fiery sea before and behind, the groups islanded by flame, and leaping into the water as their only means of salvation—all this is yet vivid in the minds of the settlers. This is a great lumber district. Lovers of Nature and of Theodore Winthrop, whom in his "Canoe and Saddle" he has bewitched, and almost persuaded to set out across the continent for the sake of bivouacking with the woodsmen of Oregon, will find here an opportunity to make the experiment of "life in the open air" nearer home. Here, among the stalwart lumbermen, not less genial nor muscular than those whom Winthrop has immortalized, you may set your camp fire blazing, get out your friendly frying-pan, and bake "cakes of unleavened bread, hight flapjacks in the vernacular, confected of flour and the saline juices of fire-ripened pork, and kneaded well with drops of the living stream;" or cook "in infrangible tin pots, coffee ripened in its red husk by Brazilian suns thousands of leagues away, that we, in cool northern forests, might feel the restorative power of its concentrated sunshine, feeding vitality with fresh fuel;" or "hobnob by a frolicsome fire, and partake of crisped bacon and toasted doughboys in ridiculous abundance." Or, returning at night with the spoils of a successful day, the sportsman may "plant carefully, on spits before a sultry spot of the fire," his wild duck or snipe, after that famous Oregonian receipt: "From a horizontal stick, supported on forked stakes, suspend by a twig over each roaster an automatic baster, an inverted cone of pork, ordained to yield its spicy juices to the wooing flame, and drip bedewing on each bosom beneath." Then, while the "roasters ripen deliberately," he may inwardly repeat that apostrophe which has sent more amateurs into the forests than Marryatt's novels have young men to sea: "'O Pork! what a creature thou art!' continued

I, in monologue, cutting neat slices of that viand with my bowie-knife, and laying them fraternally, three in a bed, in the frying-pan. 'Blessed be Moses! who forbade thee to the Jews, whereby we, of freer dispensations, heirs of all the ages, inherit also pigs more numerous and bacon cheaper. O Pork! what could campaigners do without thy fatness, thy leanness, thy saltiness, thy portableness?'"

Who shall say after this that we have not a Charles Lamb of the New World, enticing the unsuspecting enthusiast from the refinements of city life to the flies and flapjacks of the woodlands, as his progenitor still tempts the London sight-seer from the guinea stalls to the shilling gallery, in memory of Bridget and the essays of Elia? But we forbear, and go on to Berlin, since Pensaukee, in her new hotel, does not promise to provide for *more* than a hundred tourists at a time. But then, as we have shown, there are the woods, ample enough for an army!

BERLIN, RIPON.

Berlin on the Neenah river, and Ripon, six miles from Green Lake, are both pleasant drives from the lake, and are in themselves attractive spots for a summer residence. The latter is the seat of a college, to which young men and women are admitted on equal terms. Those who retain the ancient belief that excellence in the classics and domestic pursuits are an impossible combination, should see the practical ability, the modesty, and general efficiency in all useful employments, of some of these Wisconsin girls who have read Homer in the original, and are familiar with Cicero and the metres of Horace.



CHAPTER VII.

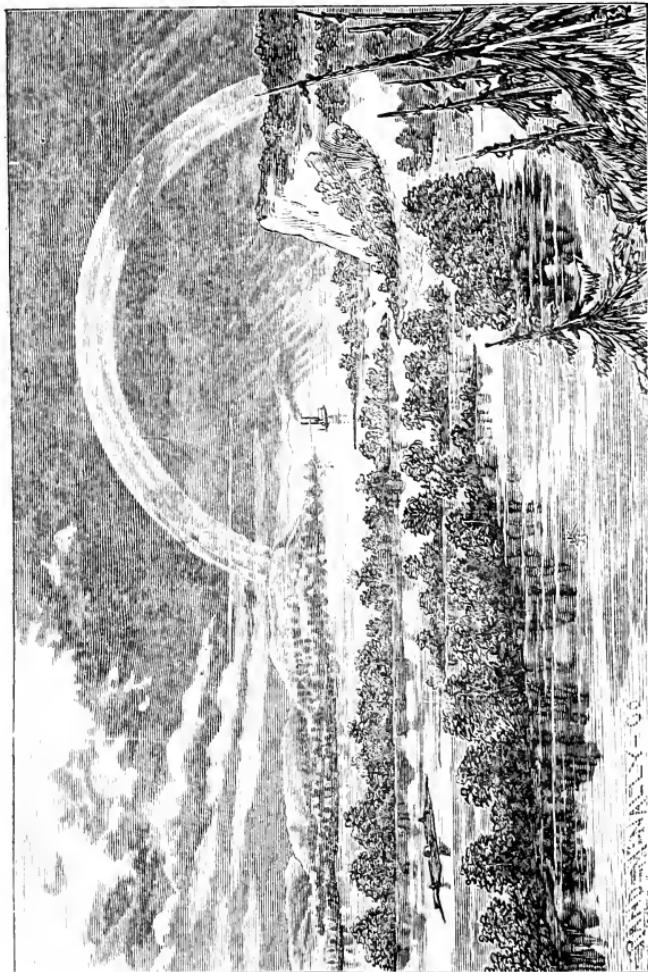
GENEVA LAKE — WAUKESHA — PALMYRA — PEWAUKEE LAKE — OCONO-MOWOC — NASHOTAH MISSION — PINE LAKE — BEAVER LAKE — NORTH LAKE.

GENEVA LAKE.

THE idea that a lovely sheet of water in this country must necessarily resemble some other lovely sheet of water in Europe, seems to have been very prevalent about the time the early settlers named many of our inland lakes ; the inappropriateness of the comparison thus suggested never appears to have occurred to these people, and we are often called upon to visit a Lake Geneva, Lake Lucerne or Lake Como, which bears about as much resemblance to its namesake as a graceful fountain does to a mountain torrent. Those, therefore, who should expect to see in Wisconsin a Lake Geneva, possessing any of the characteristics of the famed gem of Switzerland (except water, which is about all they *do* have in common), would be vastly disappointed. There are no grand mountains environing this pretty pearl; no inaccessible Mont Blanc watches in majestic splendor in the background, to give a feeling of hopeless insignificance to those who aimlessly clamber over its mighty glaciers only to find new fields of eternal ice rising continuously before them; no storied Castle of Chillon stands by the edge of our American lake, a silent, awful witness to the sufferings of the martyrs who were chained “ each to a column stone; ” no atmosphere of painting, poetry and song hangs about our modern water ing place, with half-forgotten legends of tragedy or romance continually echoing in our ears ; nor is every bay, point, ravine and hill-top the sepulchre of some ancient superstition or the site of a saintly shrine.

But while our Wisconsin Geneva Lake lacks many of the features of interest which give such intense attraction to the shores of the cradle of the Rhine, it is, nevertheless, a place of rare beauty and picturesqueness. The lake is about ten miles long, of varying width, and it is surrounded by a rolling country, fertile and thickly settled. The area of the lake has been increased largely beyond its natural limits by damming up the eastern extremity to a considerable height, affording a fine water-power at that point. The importance of this dam to the beauty and even the existence of the lake was shown by the damage done in 1858, when the heavy rains caused a breaking of the dam. In a few days the surface of the lake was lowered several feet, and there was reason to fear that nearly the

whole lake would run away ere the break could be repaired. For more than two years afterward there were broad strips of yellow or stony beach all around the shore between the former level and the actual height of the water, and the long period necessary to restore the lake to its former



ISLANDS IN THE MISSISSIPPI, NEAR RED WING, MINN.

limits showed how great had been the waste. Since that time the greatest precautions have been taken to prevent a recurrence of a similar accident ; and few persons would ever imagine that so great a change could be wrought in the appearance of the lake.

There is an abundance of attractive natural scenery in the vicinity of the town of Geneva, and of late years there has been so much done artificially toward beautifying the private grounds and villas which are

scattered all around the shores, that there are few more agreeable watering-places in this country. There is a great diversity of surroundings noticeable along the shore; in some spots the beach rises gradually, leaving graceful curves of white sand unbroken by a stone or tree, while in other places the shore rises abruptly out of the water, being covered to the very verge with heavy timber, rocks and undergrowth. On the southern shore there is a curious inlet, called Duck's Hole, where the best fishing and water-fowl shooting are found. Two very narrow peninsulas of solid earth separate the lake from a vast overgrowth of swampy territory; these long arms of solid ground connect with the main land and run out toward each other until they nearly meet, leaving an opening not over thirty feet wide, and in this opening the finest kind of still fishing may be had. At this spot a pickerel—or rather pike—was once caught weighing twenty-two pounds. Trolling is also a favorite sport on the lake itself.

The ease with which this beautiful place can be reached has made it one of the most popular of Wisconsin resorts among St. Louis and Chicago people. This is especially the case with business men of the latter named city, since they can leave their families in Geneva for the summer, and, taking the fast train Saturday evening, spend Sunday with them, returning again for business early on Monday. For this and other important reasons, there have been many handsome summer villas built in the immediate vicinity of the town and even at considerable distances from the station. They are generally owned by men of wealth and leisure, who have expended large sums in constructing as nearly perfect homes as could be obtained. The roads are admirable, and the array of carriages, phaetons and light buggies to be seen around the station Saturday evenings is not surpassed at any of the Eastern inland summer resorts.

The society of Geneva during the summer is one of its chief attractions, for while every class of people can be met by those who wish to enjoy all varieties of the *genus homo*, the general social tone is unusually high for so fashionable a watering-place. There are frequent hops and balls at the hotels, while of private entertainments there is no end. In one respect it has an essential advantage over many other summer resorts: there is no disagreeable dearth of eligible young men when any important social event takes place; being so near Chicago, it is quite the custom among the gentlemen of that city to take advantage of every opportunity to visit the lake, even if it be only for one evening at a time, and thus the fair lady visitors are never obliged to complain of a lack of attendants.

The lake itself is a beautiful one, being indented and cut into by numerous promontories and curves of the shore, and it is a delightful place for aquatic sports. There is a fine steamer which plies around the whole shore daily, and innumerable sail and row boats are kept for hire. There are many excellent bathing houses on the different white sand

beaches, and the water arrives at a very comfortable temperature for bathing before the end of June.

There are several first-class hotels and many boarding houses, where the visitor can obtain every style of accommodations and food. The hotel rates for permanent boarders vary from eight to eighteen dollars per week, while at some of the boarding houses excellent rooms and meals can be obtained as low as seven dollars per week. There are several excellent churches, and while each of the leading denominations is represented, frequent union services are held during the summer.

WAUKESHA.

During the last few years the name of Waukesha has become nearly as familiar in the West as that of Saratoga or Sharon Springs in the East, and it is now recognized as one of the most popular health resorts in the United States. It is only since 1868 that the efficacy of the Waukesha waters has been known, but already their reputation is so well established that thousands flock to the springs every summer, while hundreds of casks and barrels of the water are shipped to all parts of the world.

The climate of Southern Wisconsin has a very beneficial influence in itself, aside from any other aids to health, but when the water and climate are enjoyed together, it is rare that the invalid does not soon begin to show marked improvement. There is a bracing tendency in the atmosphere, somewhat akin to that of Minnesota, yet which does not maintain such a high nervous strain.

The site of Waukesha is near the southern part of Waukesha county, about twenty-three miles from the shore of Lake Michigan. Although in the centre of the Lake Region—there being about forty lakes in the county—it is not immediately upon any of these bodies of water, though within easy driving distance of a large number. The principal attraction is, of course, the springs which restore health not only to the pronounced invalid, but also to those who, having been run down physically by over-work or dissipation, find themselves in need of rest, relaxation and tonic treatment. As has always been the case in the history of such springs, there are about three well persons in attendance to one invalid, the majority being drawn thither by the fashionable amusements of such places, and by the idea that they can enjoy the summer and improve their health at the same time; of course, the more people that attend one year, the more there will be next, and thus it invariably happens that nothing is more effective in creating a fashionable watering-place than the discovery of mineral springs.

Here in this charming climate, surrounded by a beautiful wooded, hilly country, and easily accessible by railroad, Waukesha has had a

remarkably prosperous career. It is fashionable not alone because an accidental discovery thrust fame upon it, but because it is an enjoyable place aside from the healing virtues of its waters. Moreover, there is a good deal of benefit to be derived from these same waters, even though the visitor be not an invalid. The gay belle of Chicago, Cincinnati, or St. Louis, who has passed a winter of late suppers and later hours; who has had no respite from the labors entailed upon her by the laws of remorseless social custom, except perhaps a brief breathing spell in Lent; who has danced four nights in every week, and attended the opera or theatre once or twice beside; and who comes out of the conflict at the end of the winter's campaign with hollow eyes, faded complexion, failing appetite and jaded nerves—such a person finds a happy antidote for the slow poison she has been gradually imbibing all winter in the pure air, refreshing woods and reviving water of a place like Waukesha. Nor is she obliged, in thus placing herself in the hands of that good old nurse, Mother Nature, to give up the gay world during the summer—it is there at her feet; and while she has the satisfaction of knowing that she is recovering her strength and good looks for the coming winter, she also has the pleasure of walk, drive, dance and flirtation *ad lib.*

There are several springs of different characters in Waukesha, some being preferable for one disease and some for another; one agreeable feature consists in the fact that there is nothing nauseous or even unpleasant in the taste of the water, and few persons would know from the taste that there were any mineral properties connected with it. Following are the analyses of two different springs. The proportions of mineral substances in one wine gallon of 231 cubic inches taken from the Bethesda Spring were:

	GRAINS.		GRAINS.
Chloride of Sodium.....	1.160	Phosphate of Soda.....	a trace
Sulphate of Potassa.....	.454	Alumina.....	.122
Sulphate of Sodium.....	.542	Silica.....	.741
Bicarbonate of Lime.....	17.022	Organic Matter.....	.1983
Bicarbonate of Magnesia.....	12.388		
Bicarbonate of Iron.....	.042	Total.....	35.710
Bicarbonate of Soda.....	1.256		

In the same measure taken from the Fountain Spring, the analysis showed the following result:

	GRAINS.		GRAINS.
Sulphate of Soda.....	.360	Alumina.....	.097
Bicarbonate of Soda.....	1.021	Silica.....	.554
Bicarbonate of Lime.....	13.778	Organic Matter.....	.311
Bicarbonate of Magnesia.....	9.193		
Bicarbonate of Iron.....	.048	Total.....	25.364

It will be seen from the foregoing how efficacious these waters are for all diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys, and also for strengthening and purifying the blood.

As might be expected, the hotel accommodations of Waukesha are intended to be sufficient for even the heaviest run of visitors, though at

times they are a little overcrowded. They are kept in the best manner, and every possible provision is made for the comfort of the guests. There are also several boarding houses where pleasant rooms and good living can be obtained at moderate prices.

PALMYRA.

About twenty miles west of Waukesha is another important watering, which, though less known, has some rare beauties and advantages

of its own. The country around Palmyra is very hilly and heavily wooded, with ranges of bluffs intersecting the smiling fields, and making picturesque contrasts of ravine, glen and valley. The sparkling waters of Spring Lake close at hand afford every advantage for bathing, rowing, sailing and fishing, while the ex-



CAMPING OUT ON PEWAKEE LAKE.

cellent country roads through leafy woods are delightfully cool and comfortable for riding and driving. The shooting in the proper seasons is varied and the game plentiful, including prairie chickens, quails, partridges, rabbits, snipe, plover, squirrels, water-fowl and pigeons.

One of the most remarkable natural curiosities of Wisconsin may be found about a mile from the village, and it attracts great attention from all who visit the vicinity. There is a clear pond, of very small size and apparently very shallow, which contains a spring whose water is of wonderful clearness. The spring is near the centre of the pond at the bottom of a deep hole or cave about twenty-five feet long and twelve feet

wide, the sides of which are nearly perpendicular, for a depth of about fifteen feet. The spring is seen seething and bubbling at the bottom, throwing about a mass of fine, pulverized quartz which looks like white sand. The water over this hole seems of a perfect tinge of blue, owing to the fidelity with which it reflects the sky overhead. The perpendicular sides of the hole are covered with a brilliant verdure, and it presents one of the most strikingly beautiful pictures that can be imagined.

From certain indications on the rocks, the presence of shells, boulders and a calcareous concrete in several localities, there is reason to believe that these are traces of the action of sea water. This idea is also partly confirmed by the presence of a series of mounds, which seem to have assumed their present form in obedience to the action of a large body of water; at any rate, there is an ample field for speculation and study by the geologist.

There is an admirable pic-nic ground laid out upon a point projecting into the lake, and boats for rowing and sailing can be hired. The principal hotel is a fine water-cure establishment where every variety of bath is given, and where every comfort both for invalids and pleasure seekers may be found. The spring water is an excellent remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, epilepsy, and indigestion. Board may be had either at the hotel or in some of the private families who take boarders for the summer. Prices vary from five to fourteen dollars per week.

PEWAUKEE LAKE.

Among the attractive spots in Waukesha county, there are none better known than Pewaukee-wee-ning, or "Lake of Shells," as it was formerly called by the aborigines. The lake is about four or five miles long and is of irregular shape, averaging one mile in width, with a depth of about fifty feet. It is indebted for its name to the myriads of beautiful little shells which strew the sandy beaches.

The scenery surrounding the lake varies from the smiling fields of prosperous farm lands to the wooded slope of primitive forests and the clustering coves of picturesque ravines. There are numerous fine drives leading to Oconomowoc, Waukesha, Nashotah, North Lake and Pine Lake, all of which places are within easy reach. There are two attractive spots for visitors on the lake, one on the eastern end where there are ample hotel accommodations, and the other at the western extremity where there are a number of summer cottages, which are filled by visitors every year.

The principal attractions of Pewaukee are the fishing and shooting. It is the very headquarters of sport of all kinds, and parties from as far east as Boston come here regularly for several weeks each year. There is probably no better fishing in the world than that to be found in

Pewaukee Lake, and the number of fish caught does not seem to diminish the supply nor discourage the survivors in the least. There is good shooting in the spring and autumn, water-fowl being very plentiful, while the quail, prairie chicken, partridge, squirrel and rabbit can be found in great numbers in their proper season.

There are several fine mineral springs around the lake, and these are beginning to attract visitors also. The Oakton Springs are valuable for many diseases, and there are, besides, a sulphur spring and an iron spring near the shores of the lake.

The following are the analyses of the Oakton Springs, A and B:

	OAKTON SPRING, A.	OAKTON SPRING, B.
Chloride of Sodium.....	.161 grains.	.537 grains.
Sulphate of Sodium.....	.602 "	1.002 "
Bicarbonate of Lime.....	13.929 "	10.438 "
Bicarbonate of Magnesia.....	12.225 "	7.750 "
Bicarbonate of Iron.....	.569 "	.358 "
Bicarbonate of Soda.....	.348 "	.302 "
Alumina.....	.180 "	.056 "
Silica.....	.151 "	.812 "
Organic Matter.....	.189 "	.358 "
Total.....	28.354 grains.	21.613 grains.

Excellent living at moderate prices can be had at the hotels and cottages, or at some of the neighboring farm houses. Many parties who go there for hunting and fishing, however, prefer to camp out, bringing their own camp equipage and trusting to rod and gun for much of their provisions.

OCONOMOWOC.

The claim of Waukesha to be considered the leading watering-place of Wisconsin is vigorously combated by the admirers of its most important rival, Oconomowoc, situated on a narrow isthmus separating Lac La Belle and Fowler's Lake in the heart of Waukesha county. It has one advantage in the fact that it is located upon two charming lakes, with all the variety of scenery and amusements to be derived therefrom, while Waukesha lacks this important attraction ; but, on the other hand, Waukesha has its wonderful springs of mineral water, which Oconomowoc can not boast, and it is perhaps safe to say, that the impartial observer can hardly find any positive superiority of one over the other, which is not offset by some equally noticeable counter-attraction.

There is an observable change of climate as one goes inland from Lake Michigan, and while this is undoubtedly due in part to the removal from the lake atmosphere, it is also chargeable to the rise in elevation. There is a difference of level between Lake Michigan and the country about Oconomowoc of between two hundred and eighty and three hundred feet, giving a marked change in the character of the atmosphere.

The climate is very agreeable at all times, being bracing and invigorating without exciting the nerves unduly, and most persons who pass any length of time there are greatly improved in health thereby.

There are not only several first-class hotels in Oconomowoc, but innumerable cottages, some owned by wealthy non-residents who simply use them for the summer months, while others are kept for rent by families living on the spot. There are also many farmers who take summer boarders and give them comfortable rooms, attendance and excellent



LAC LA BELLE, NEAR OCONOMOWOC, WIS.

meals. Prices of board range from seven to twenty dollars per week, according to the accommodations furnished.

There is excellent fishing on the lakes, and provision is made for all kinds of aquatic sports. A small steamer plies on Lac La Belle, and there are plenty of row-boats and sail-boats to be hired. The islands of this lake are popular pic-nic grounds, and parties frequently camp out upon them for days at a time. The absence of mosquitos is an advantage which few watering-places can claim, and this fact adds greatly to the comfort of sleeping during the cool, refreshing nights, which are common during the summer.

The popularity of Oconomowoc has been so great heretofore as to attract thither a very large concourse of cultivated, wealthy and fashionable people every summer, and consequently the season is always very gay. There are innumerable croquet matches between rival hotels and cottages, boat races, sailing regattas, private theatricals, dancing parties and pic-nics, all of which amusements are provided for in the best possible style.

There is a plentiful supply of riding and driving horses for hire, in addition to the private stables, and there are few finer drives than those encircling Oconomowoc in all directions.

About a mile from Oconomowoc proper is "Gifford's," situated on the north bank of Oconomowoc Lake. The drive thither is a charming one, and there are frequent exchanges of hospitality between the visitors and residents of Oconomowoc proper and those who make Gifford's their headquarters. There are hotel and cottage accommodations of the best character at this point, within a short distance of the railroad station.

One of the strong points of Oconomowoc is found in the great number of attractive places within a short distance, which can be reached by carriage direct from Oconomowoc over excellent roads, or by railroad. To the southeast is Nashotah Mission situated on the Twin Lakes; a little northeast of Gifford's is Okauchee Lake; still farther to the eastward are Pine and Beaver Lakes with their charming cottages, and due north from the latter is North Lake, one of the most beautiful of all the lakes; the Government Observatory south of Delafield is nine miles distant, and Waukesha itself is only about sixteen miles away.

Okauchee Lake, three miles from Oconomowoc, is a very large body of water compared with the surrounding lakes, and there are many attractions at the hotel and cottages on the south shore. Like many other places in this beautiful lake country, it is little known, being visited each year, however, by a gradually increasing number of visitors.

Following the old Milwaukee turnpike two miles farther, the traveler reaches Nashotah station near Nagowicka Lake. From the station to

NASHOTAH MISSION

is about two miles. The Mission may be reached from Oconomowoc more directly by way of the Nashotah road and the old Milwaukee and Madison road.

This college has a picturesque and unfrequented site which would seem to be inappropriate for an institution of learning, but the history of the place has been such as to endear it to the Protestant Episcopal Church, and it is a flourishing theological seminary, its graduates numbering about two hundred. The Mission was established in 1842, when the surrounding country was a comparative wilderness with few settlers and almost

no roads. It was originally a mere missionary outpost among the Indians, but the latter becoming scarce as civilized residents became numerous, the present college was established for the education of young men for the ministry. It is now presided over by the Rev. Dr. Kemper, under whom some of its most brilliant and fervent students have graduated.

The college is situated on the northern one of the Twin Nashotah Lakes, in a heavily wooded country surrounded by lofty hills and picturesque ravines. Close adjoining the Nashotah Lakes are the two Lakes Nemahbin, which are also beautifully situated among abrupt bluffs and thickly timbered hills. There are few or no cultivated farms in the immediate vicinity, and nothing could be more conducive to retirement and contemplation, the place appearing to be shut out of the world.

There are a number of private cottages whose owners never fail to pass the summer in them, and there will soon be accommodations for transient visitors; indeed, board can sometimes be obtained for two or three months with some of the regular residents. The society is of the highest character, and the Seminary affords a never-failing supply of educated young men equal to all the most exacting requirements of a cosmopolitan society.

Passing Nashotah, either road leads to Delafield, where there are new buildings of the most approved character for the entertainment of visitors in connection with the Nemahbin Springs. There is no more delightful drive in Waukesha county than that to the Delafield Observatory, about two miles south from the town. It leads through thickly wooded hills gradually rising until a height of 669 feet is reached. On the top of Government Hill there was formerly an observatory about 100 feet high, and the view from the top thereof was one of the most beautiful to be found anywhere in the West, but it was burned in the fall of 1875. It will, however, probably be rebuilt this year.

From the summit of this hill, more than thirty lakes can be seen sparkling in the sunlight like jewels, connected by glistening threads of silver, where the streams wind in and out of view among the wooded valleys. From Merton in the northeast, the Bark river flows in a generally southwest direction past Hartland, through the Nagowicka and Nemahbin Lakes; while the Oconomowoc river runs in the same general course, and strung upon it and flowing into it are North Lake, Pine and Beaver Lakes, Okauchee and Oconomowoc Lakes, Fowler's Lake and Lac La Belle; besides these large lakes there are many smaller ones which dot the variegated landscape in every direction. The beauty of this section of Wisconsin can only be fully appreciated by those who remain long enough in the vicinity to thoroughly explore it. There is a curious comingling or juxtaposition of the wildest of Nature's moods with the creature comforts and luxuries of civilization. Side by side are "the forest primeval" and fertile, highly cultivated farms, showing every

evidence of the wealth and thrift of the owners. In these dense forests, whose character seems to have been unaltered for ages, the presence of man is not discoverable; in many places they recall the beautiful lines of Bryant:

"Here are old trees—tall oaks and gnarled pines,
That stream with gray-green mosses; here the ground
Was never trenched by spade, and flowers spring up unsown,
And die ungathered."

In the low portions adjoining the lakes the enthusiastic fern-hunter finds ample scope for action, and the difficulties of the search in boggy grounds among fallen and decaying trees are forgotten in the pleasure of adding choice specimens of delicate ferns to one's collection. Some of the rarest varieties of the fern tribe have been found in these woods by summer visitors who were indefatigable in their search.

PINE LAKE, BEAVER LAKE, NORTH LAKE.

These three lakes are immediately adjoining each other, and they are perhaps more beautiful, though less known, than any of the other summer haunts of Waukesha county. They are more than three hundred feet above the level of Lake Michigan, and the scenery is diversified by the boldest kind of hills, ravines and watercourses.

Pine Lake is the largest of the three, and its eastern shore is quite thickly settled by people from Milwaukee, Chicago and other places, who have built comfortable cottages for their summer residences. The deep blue of the lake is one of its most noticeable beauties, and the contrast between the color of the water and the brilliant green of its abrupt and overhanging banks in early summer is unusually striking; in the fall, the foliage takes the flaming colors of the leaves along the Hudson, and nowhere does Nature array herself in more vivid and varied tints than here along the shores of the Wisconsin lakes. At the earliest touch of the frost the aspens become more cold and silvery, the poplars show a jealous yellow upon their leaves, while the maples throw out the red flag at once and all other colors pale their ineffectual fires before these gorgeous dyes. Occasionally one meets a tree whose leaves, like the famous shield, are of different colors on opposite sides; and, while all is deep and golden yellow at one moment, a sudden breeze may ruffle the tree into one mass of tossing crimson, amid which occasional glints of its former tinge may be seen like sparks of fire in a cauldron of melted metal. At such times, the broad back-ground of dark blue afforded by the lake gives an added charm to the variegated colors on shore. Unfortunately, however, few persons wait to see the autumnal changes through, but those who do so find no portion of their country visit so delightful as the months of September and October.

There are no public resorts on any of these lakes, but there are several

delightful private houses where excellent board can be obtained at very reasonable prices. The wide isthmus between Beaver Lake and Pine Lake is the most desirable residence site, and there are several places along this road which could hardly be excelled for beauty of location. The land is high, rising abruptly above the shores of both lakes, and the roads are fine. There is a beautiful island in Pine Lake, and as most of the residents own row-boats or sail-boats, the island is a favorite resort for pic-nic parties.

These lakes, as is the case with nearly all Wisconsin waters, are admirable places for fishing, and there are numbers of visitors, who having limited leisure, go to spend a week or ten days for the express purpose of enjoying the fishing and shooting. The woods are full of partridges, rabbits and squirrels; and water-fowl, wild pigeons and quail are plentiful at the proper seasons.

North Lake is, as its name implies, the most northerly of all the chain; it is a mile and one-quarter long and about three-quarters of a mile wide; in places it is very deep, and throughout it presents a charming prospect to the eye. On the east, the shore rises boldly from the beach, affording the finest kind of building sites; while on the west, there are heavy woods extending down to the very edge of the lake. A dense tamarack grove on the northwest side gives a sort of melancholy variety to the scenery and adds to the picturesqueness of the view, the resemblance of this tree to the cypress being very striking. Along the east side, there are several private residences occupying sites of extraordinary beauty on the sloping shore, or at the top of miniature bluffs whose base is lapped by the crystal waters of the lake. This vicinity is an excellent farming country, and the farmers are, almost without exception, prosperous and wealthy. At the northeast corner of the lake, where the Bark river enters it, is the picturesque and attractive place of Colonel Henry Shears, with several outlying cottages. From this bluff, or from the still higher point just across the river, the view down the lake is full of beauty, and it is not strange that those who have once loitered amid the fascinations of this spot should always thereafter retain such memories as to continually be drawn back thither.

Within an easy drive from North Lake is the highest point in the county, known as Lapham's Peak, which rises about nine hundred feet above Lake Michigan. The roads thither are of the best quality, and the view from the summit well repays the trouble of the trip.

In connection with this peak quite a touching story is told, and whatever view may be taken of the so-called miraculous features of the affair, the certainty of the truth of the story itself can easily be established. It is related that a laboring man, living near the northwestern limits of the city of Chicago, was afflicted with rheumatism or paralysis until he became bed-ridden. In this condition he was taken to a Roman

Catholic hospital where he seemed to grow gradually worse until he could hardly move any of his limbs. One morning, according to the story, he informed one of the priests that an angel had appeared to him during the night and had told him that if he would go to the top of a certain hill and remain there alone for three days, he should be cured. Little notice was taken of the dream, although the man was very confident that he had seen and talked with an angel. Some time afterward, the vision reappeared, and the angel, after reproving him for his negligence in not having tried to do as directed, showed him the spot where he was to go to be cured. The repetition of this dream to some of the holy fathers ended in nothing except an inquiry as to the appearance and surroundings of the hill, and the matter was again forgotten. By this time the man was totally helpless, and nothing seemed to keep him alive except his ineradicable faith in his two dreams; he fully believed that if he could learn where the hill was, he would be cured. Finally he had the dream a third time, and on this occasion the angel reproached him bitterly, and also spoke in very severe language of the carelessness of the priests in failing to help him to find the hill. The man's faith was so great and his belief in the reality of his vision so sincere that the priests became more or less infected with the man's mania, and they began to search for such a place as would answer the man's description. At length one of them happened to be sent out among the people beyond Merton, near Lapham's Peak, and while there he recognized the similarity of Lapham's Peak to the hill described by the bed-ridden man. The intelligence was sent to the hospital, and after consultation with the (then) Roman Catholic Bishop of Chicago, it was decided to send the man to Lapham's Peak to see whether that was the place. Owing to his helpless condition, the man was removed with much difficulty, but he at length reached Merton and was taken thence to the foot of the Peak. He had a pair of crutches with which he had formerly been able to walk a little, but he was now so weak that it was necessary to carry him from the bottom to the top of the hill on a stretcher. It is said that as they went along, the people who knew the road were surprised to find that the sick man also seemed to know it, as he was able to tell them in advance the nature of the road, its direction, etc.; in fact, the man immediately recognized the hill and expressed perfect confidence in his cure. On reaching the top, the man asked to be left alone for three days and nights, and so completely had the man's own infatuation infected his attendants that they immediately withdrew, leaving him nothing but bread and water. The man had not been left alone before for years, being practically unable even to feed himself; yet, so great was the influence of this man's faith over them, that they did not hesitate to leave him exposed to the wind and weather for three full days. On the third day the people of Merton, having learned what had been done with the man, started an expedition to look for him, believing that

his attendants had left him either because they were crazy or because they wanted to get rid of a helpless burden. It was generally expected that they would find the man dead from neglect and exposure; accordingly quite a number started in the party, some in incredulous indignation at the idea of such a desertion of a dying invalid and others in pious, though not very certain, expectation of finding him at least no worse, even if not partly cured. To the astonishment of all, they met the whilom sick man trudging down the hill with his crutches over his shoulder, whistling as merrily as if he had never been sick a day in his life. To all questions as to the manner of his cure he turned a deaf ear, and though the *fact* was obvious to all, he never could be induced to explain the *means* by which it was brought about. In memory of the event, however, a neat little open chapel was erected on the summit of Lapham's Peak and the man's crutches were placed therein. They can be seen there at any time, and the foregoing story will be told to explain their presence there; indeed, until recently, the man himself was at work in the vicinity, and he is still there unless he has gone thence within a few months—an improbable thing, since having already passed several years near the scene of his marvelous cure, it is unlikely that he should stray away. The inquisitive tourist, therefore, who wishes to learn more of the affair can readily do so by consulting the man himself.

Aside from this legend, however, there is so much that is interesting in a ride or drive to Lapham's Peak, that it is well worth while to make the trip. The distance is about nine miles from North Lake; the same, from Merton; fourteen from Hartland; eighteen from Pewaukee; twenty from Gifford's, and twenty-two from Oconomowoc. The view from the summit is grand, and a party who should drive there and camp out over night would be well repaid by the glorious view at sunset and sunrise.

CHAPTER VIII.

ST. PAUL—CARVER'S CAVE—FOUNTAIN CAVE—MINNEAPOLIS—FRONTE-
NAC—LAKE PEPIN—FORT SNELLING—CASTLE ROCK
—WABASHA—WINONA—DULUTH

IN entering Minnesota the traveler in search of the unhackneyed and the romantic, enters a broader domain with grander sweeps and curves, and larger vistas. The State is noted for its dry, exhilarating atmosphere; in certain localities the air has a crystalline clearness and a stimulating power like that which Winthrop calls the "October tipple" of our early Indian summer mornings. In the distinctness which it gives to distant scenery, and its inspiring effect upon the vital powers, it recalls the virtues attributed to the atmosphere of ancient Athens. As the habit of summer travel and recreation grows with the increasing resources of our country, this region of the Upper Mississippi is destined to assume to the United States and the world at large the relationship of the Rhine to Germany. To the genuine tourist, who revels in rapid changes of scenery, sudden surprises, and unexpected adventures, it is irresistibly alluring; and, doubtless, far more so at present than it will be when the stream of travel shall have set more decidedly in this direction. The circumference and centre of the State are marked by a succession of inland lakes whose waters are exquisitely clear, and whose surroundings are of the most romantic character. Upon or near the boundaries of the State are Lake Pepin; Heron, Yellow Medicine, Travers, and Rainy lakes; and, in the interior, Red, Spirit, Leech, and Cass lakes, with the rest of the chain which sleep around the cradle of the Father of Waters, and, starting from Lake Itasca, like great pearls upon a silver thread, prolong the rivulet in whose feeble flow are the baby footsteps of the giant Mississippi. To the tempering influence of these inland bories of water, the cheerful, invigorating properties of its winter cold, and the mild, modified nature of its summer heats, is doubtless due. To hunters, Minnesota offers a wide range, and immense variety of game. With an abundance of all the smaller game native to the Northwest, there is excellent deer shooting, with opportunities for the pursuit of the fox, the moose and the wolf. All the lakes abound in fish, of firm flesh and rare flavor. It is a region, in short, of crystal lakes, a mighty river, bold bluffs and curious caves; of deep ravines, foaming rapids and lovely water-falls. If one is in pursuit of genuine recreation, the renovation of body and mind, the advantages of a summer's trip or residence in this State far outweigh those of a brief

trip to noted European localities. The old world with its swift succession of differing customs, cities and peoples, its marvellous art, tempts the sight-seer to over-exertion and keeps the mind in a state of restless activity; whereas, a sojourn among these cool forests, the dash of waters where "the cataracts blow their trumpets from the steep"—calm, reflective hours spent in Isaac Walton's favorite pursuit, when the still beauty of



SILVER CASCADE, NEAR ST. ANTHONY, MINN.

surrounding nature is photographed upon the mind—all tend to sweep the cobwebs from the brain, and send the traveler back wonderfully refreshed to the more complex and exacting life of the city.

ST. PAUL.

As the largest city in the State, and the centre of a most romantic locality, St. Paul is not only of interest in itself, but it makes the best point of departure for numerous summer excursions. The city is situated on the Mississippi something more than 2,000 miles from its mouth. It is

the capital of the State, and the head of navigation for large steamers. It takes its name, says tradition, from the log church of a Roman Catholic missionary, dedicated to the great apostle of the Gentiles. Great bluffs of sand and limestone rise 100 feet above the river, and above and beyond these an amphitheatre of hills. In fact, the city has three levels: that of the levee, that of the plain on the summit of the bluffs, and that of the heights. The business of the city lies of course on the first two; the third furnishes fine situations for residences. There are three good hotels: the Merchants', Metropolitan, and Park Place—the first being the nearest to the business portion, and the last most withdrawn from it. In the Capitol, the most interesting rooms are those of the State Historical Society, whose collections will well repay examination.

The river—which here is a clear, lucid stream, quite unlike the opaque, yellow flood it becomes after its union with the turbulent Missouri—is spanned by two bridges, of which the most noteworthy is the one named “St. Paul,” a structure of wood resting upon stone piers. At Fort Snelling the river is crossed by that old-fashioned but picturesque arrangement called a rope-ferry.

The walks and drives about St. Paul are very attractive. The most noted are Minnehaha Falls, Lake Como, Fort Snelling, White Bear Lake, and Phelan’s Lake.

Minnehaha Falls—the sudden descent which the river of the same name makes from its pebbly bed over a wall of almost perpendicular rock—have certain inherent, natural beauties; the river is shallow and exquisitely clear; when it makes its daring leap over its rocky bastion the slender stream breaks into a million braided rills, that fall in a shower of diamonds. From below rises the foam in a veil of mist, enhancing, yet softening the brilliancy. Through this veil of radiant dew appears the dark, rugged side of the rock, like a grim old warrior decked with the laces of a maiden. All this is pretty enough, and well worth the delightful drive of eight miles, but who does not know that—as it is with more famous spots in older lands than ours—its natural beauties are the least of its attractions? Who can stand on the little bridge below, and not be sensible of the glamour which Longfellow has cast about the place, without saying to himself:

“—the land of the Dacotahs,
Where the Falls of Minnehaha
Flash and gleam among the oak trees,
Laugh and leap into the valley” ?—

Without seeing

“—the face of Laughing Water
Peeping from behind the curtain,
As one sees the Minnehaha
Gleaming, glancing through the branches”?

Are those two silver birches which you see leaning toward each other?

Is that the sound of the waterfall murmuring through the forest? No, they are Hiawatha and Laughing Water going hand in hand "through the woodland and the meadow;" it is

" — the Falls of Minnehaha,
Calling to them from the distance,
Crying to them from afar off,
' Fare thee well, O, Minnehaha.' "

For a short drive over a good road, Lake Como, distant two or three miles, is available. One mile farther is Pheylan's Lake, known for its excellent fishing, and as the reservoir of the St. Paul Water Works. Far more picturesque than either of these, are Bald Eagle Lake and White Bear Lake, twelve and fourteen miles from the city

—much frequented by pic-nic excursions.



FOUNTAIN CAVE, NEAR FORT SNELLING, MINN.

CARVER'S CAVE.

On the opposite bank of the Mississippi, one mile from St. Paul, is the curious cave called by the Indians "The Dwelling of the Great Spirit," but known to the English settlers as "Carver's Cave" — in commemoration of one of the earliest explorers of the State, Captain Jonathan Carver, who wrote a description of it more than a century ago. The entrance is by a low arch whose width is double its height. In the interior the arch of the vault is of thrice the size, but of the same pro-

portions. The floor of the cave is of fine white sand, but at a short distance from the entrance is found a lake whose clear waters stretch backward into unfathomable depths of darkness. A pebble thrown into this abyss awakens discordant and voluminous reverberations, quite unaccountable and disproportionate to the cause. The whole spot and its surroundings are highly suggestive to an imaginative mind. The Indian hieroglyphics graven upon the walls—probably of great antiquity, since they are half obliterated by the slow-growing moss—furnish additional food for fancy.

FOUNTAIN CAVE.

A mile farther is Fountain Cave, also a natural curiosity. It presents a succession of vaulted chambers, and it was probably hollowed from the rock by the stream which flows through the centre, leaving on each side a floor-like ledge. This cave also has some fantastic features in its acoustic properties. If you stand on the ledge under the first arch in the series, you can hear the rippling fall and soft dropping of a fountain at play.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Among the suburbs of St. Paul, should the latter swell to metropolitan proportions, might be counted Minneapolis. It is situated on the west side of the Mississippi, eleven miles from St. Paul, the opposite bank of the river being occupied by the town of St. Anthony. It is on a prairie, bounded on the west by bluffs, with a chain of lakes beyond. From the town the views up and down the river are magnificent. The surrounding country is exceedingly interesting and beautiful. On the opposite side of the river are the town and Falls of St. Anthony. The river is here divided by Nicollet Island, and falls, directly perpendicular, over a bold ledge of limestone. These rapids produce an impression of rude force storming its way over obstacles, which renders them a marked contrast to their exquisite neighbor, Minnehaha. Minneapolis possesses the conveniences of a substantial city, has two good hotels and a postoffice. In its vicinity are resorts which make a delightful terminus for drives, such as Silver Cascade, Bridal Veil Falls, Lakes Calhoun and Harriet, and Lake Minnetonka. The latter is a large, irregular sheet of water, swelling into numberless bays and inlets, its shores shut in by bluffs crowned with forest trees. It makes a charming terminus for pic-nics; sail and row-boats may be hired at the lake, and fine fishing enjoyed.

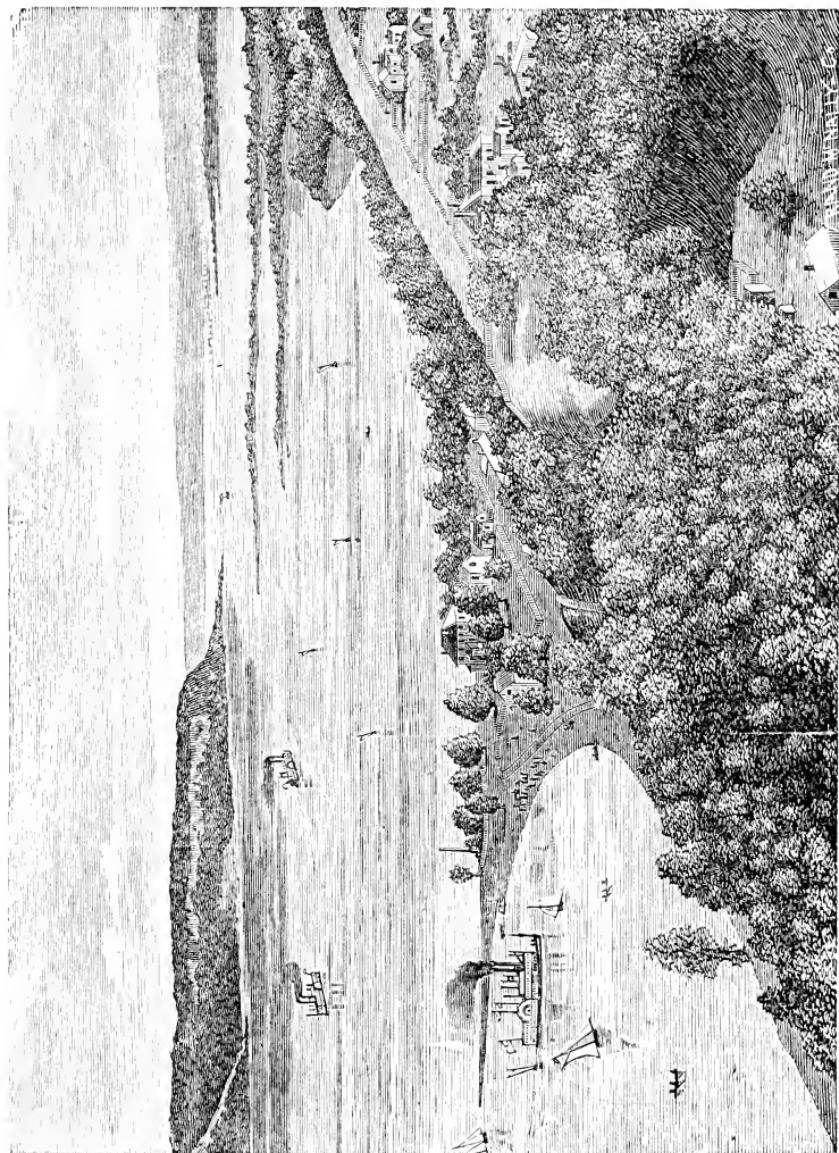
FRONTENAC, LAKE PEPIN.

Frontenac, on Lake Pepin, is one of the pleasantest resorts of this region. The lake itself is an expansion of the Mississippi, its waters are clear, and it is plentifully stocked with fish. It is specially famous for its trout. Here, also, with a variety of other game, the sportsman will find grouse, now rare except in certain favored localities. The atmosphere of Frontenac, in the summer season especially, has all those exhilarating and delicious properties for which the air of the State is noted. The same system which has called New Hampshire "the Switzerland of America," has dubbed Frontenac "the Newport of the Northwest;" but without making these invidious comparisons, one may discover in it original and characteristic beauties sufficient to make it a delightful summer residence. It has been carefully laid out, rather than permitted to struggle awkwardly into existence like too many frontier towns. Small steamers make daily trips to the chief ports on the lake, and yachts and row-boats abound. Pine creek and Rush river are localities famous for trout. The traveler will not be permitted to drive to Lake City without having his attention called to the "Maiden's Rock," and the pathetic legend of the beautiful Winona, a sort of Sappho of Indian mythology. But this story should be told by a sympathetic voice at twilight, as the steamer rounds the lofty **bluff** which became the unhappy damsels' promontory of Leucate. Few things are more beautiful than a sunrise or sunset on Lake Pepin. The surface is smooth, unruffled as that of a mirror; the great bluffs which enclose it stand like Titans in slumber. Strange, fantastic figures are these rocky sentinels: here a feudal castle; there a monumental pillar; here a temple not carved by human hands. But the American of this locality does not take flights into the ideal without returning soon to the familiar and practical; witness, that the peak next this romantic tower is called "Sugar Loaf."

FORT SNELLING.

Six miles from St Paul, between that city and Minneapolis, is Fort Snelling. It is built on the summit of a high bluff at the point where the Minnesota river joins the Mississippi. The bluff is quite thickly wooded at the base and summit; half way up, the bare, rugged limestone shows its seamed and wrinkled front. The fort is of hexagonal form, and was a secure and sufficient protection against the Indians, but is not calculated to stand the assault of modern artillery. As the first military post—probably the first settlement—in Minnesota, dating back to 1820, it has gathered about it many valuable and interesting associations. It forms a striking feature of the landscape in midsummer, when its cluster-

ing shrubbery is in its fullest bloom and green expansion, the bold bluff, with its grim bastions and rosy standard floating above them, leaping out



FRONTENAC, ON LAKE PEPIN,

into the great river, like a challenging warrior with dark helmet and gay plume; and hardly less attractive in the early autumn when the magician of the Indian summer has hung out his many-colored garments from its

sombre walls. Lovely views of the Minnesota and Mississippi Valleys may be obtained from the fort. Crossing to the shore on the Mississippi side, in a flat-boat propelled by a rope, the traveler can almost fancy himself, as he moves out of the shadow of the great bluff upon the clear stream, upon a Highland ferry over a lake in the mountain region.

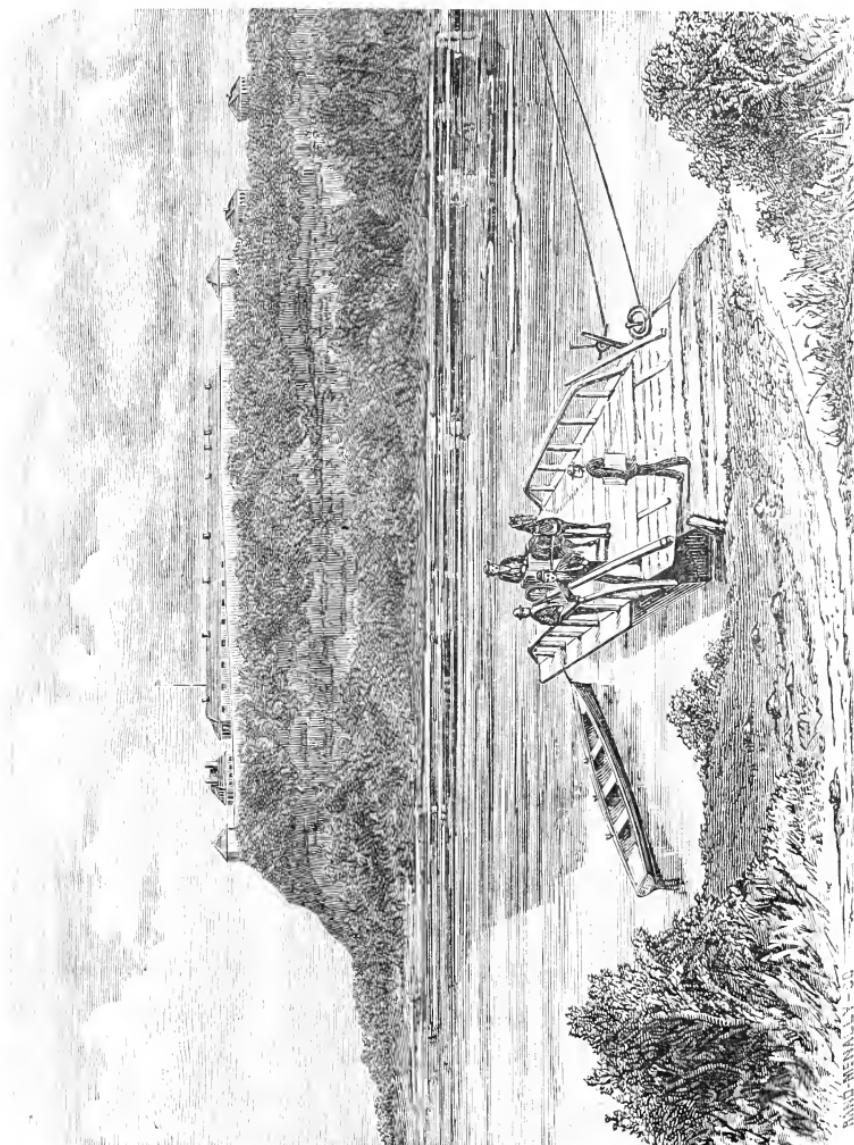
WABASHA.

Wabasha, seventy miles from St. Paul, is on the Mississippi, nearly opposite the mouth of the Chippewa river. A daily line of steamers plies up and down the Chippewa, which is navigable for boats of light draught as far as its Falls, ninety miles above its mouth. Wabasha marks, also, the southern limit of the beautiful Lake Pepin, with its crystal waters, its remarkable bluffs, and its picturesque villages. The site of the town was from earliest times the capital, or gathering point of the powerful Dakota or Sioux tribe of Indians, and it remained so until 1830. The Grand Sachem or chief of the confederation dwelt here; here he summoned his warriors to council, and presided over their feasts. This was also a great burial place of their dead; there are around the city hundreds of those curious mounds which provoke speculation and investigation, and which offer more than one link of resemblance to those who conjecture a connection between these aborigines and the old Celts of Britain and Gaul. The most remarkable of these are a group of seventy-five arranged in a circular form on an eminence overlooking the Mississippi.

To the enthusiastic angler, the vicinity of Wabasha is a kind of Paradise. The Chippewa, Tombia and other tributaries of the Mississippi are fed by a hundred brooks whose clear, sparkling waters come from cold, rock springs; and in these is found in great abundance that glory of anglers, the speckled trout. All the ecstacies which have expressed themselves in prose and in verse with regard to trout fishing in the brooks of Pennsylvania are quite as applicable here; the scenery surrounding the fisherman is quite as beautiful, and the prey as precious; cooked while the chill of his pellucid stream is yet about him, the brook trout of Minnesota is a morsel fit for Jove—or should we in this region say *Manitou*?—himself. In the Mississippi itself may be found the black, white and striped bass; and the point where Lake Pepin pours into the river is unsurpassable trolling ground for pike and pickerel. These are here of imposing proportions, rising as high as forty pounds in weight.

To the hunter the woods offer equal attractions. He may count among his spoils numberless varieties of ducks and wild geese, with choicer and rarer kinds of game, such as the prairie hen, the ruffed and pinnated grouse, the woodcock, and the quail. Around the little lakes which open upon the view everywhere in the forest here, one may startle the elk, the deer, and the bear—nobler game, and offering finer opportuni-

ties for the excitements of the chase, than all India could furnish an English prince. The hunter may take as a guide a descendant of the



wild race which once ruled these vast domains, whom he will find, in general, to be a great improvement upon Winthrop's Loolowean, or "Duke of York."

Back of the city is a range of bluffs from whose summit, looking far away over Lake Pepin, or up the valley of the Chippewa, one may discover exquisite landscapes, sufficient in themselves to repay a painter for a visit to this locality.

WINONA.

Winona, the largest town in Southern Minnesota, is on the west shore of the Mississippi, on a broad, level prairie. It is famed for the healthfulness of its atmosphere. It has much life, energy and commercial activity, and deserves its title of "Queen City." It is a great wheat market, and is the seat of the State Normal School. It has excellent hotel accommodations, and highly agreeable surroundings. It takes its name—musical combination of vowels and liquids—from the unhappy Indian maiden whose sad story it commemorates. Be all such legends untold until the tourist can hear them in their native atmosphere, with the glamour of local association about them, and with the appropriate setting of the original landscape.

NORTHFIELD.

Northfield is on the east bank of the Cannon river. It is on the edge of a prairie, in the neighborhood of extensive forests. Six miles from Northfield is the great natural curiosity, called Castle Rock. It is a tower of the white sand-rock so abundant in Minnesota, and is forty feet in height—a brilliant and striking landmark, its white splendor shining out from the emerald of the prairie.

DULUTH.

Duluth, a city which is the growth of the last few years, is at the head of Lake Superior, that great inland sea of the Dakotas, called by them "Gitchie Gumie." The inhabitants of the place see in Duluth the future Chicago of Minnesota, and with good reasons for the hope that is in them. It is in the midst of a fine, fertile region, has a good harbor, with excellent water communications, and it has long been known for the purity of its atmosphere. It has good schools and churches, and one large hotel. The city is well situated on a rising slope, which affords beautiful views of the lake, and the opportunity for perfect drainage. The name of Duluth is that of a French officer who visited Lake Superior a little less than two centuries ago, but the town itself is not yet seven years old. It is not surprising that all accounts of the place include some such title as "Chicago of Lake Superior," "Chicago of Minnesota," etc.—since its growth, like that of the metropolis of Illinois, repeats the old fable of

Aladdin's palace. The whole site of the present town was an almost unbroken forest in 1869. Cow paths, as crooked as those traditional ones of Boston, were the only thoroughfares, and a dozen buildings constituted the extent of its residence and business structures. The supplies both of provisions and dry goods were brought across the bay from Superior City, in birch canoes in summer, and by dog trains over the ice in winter. Superior City, now little more than a small fishing village, is on the south side of the Bay of Superior—a deep, landlocked bay three-quarters of a mile wide. Superior City has, in point of age, fifteen years the advantage of its rival, Duluth; and when first laid out it looked confidently to a brilliant future as the great city of the Lake Superior district. But after the rapid increase of the first three years the growth of the place suddenly came to a stand-still, and it has remained stationary ever since. Duluth, on the other hand, having become the terminus of two railroads—the Lake Superior and the great Northern Pacific—has made rapid strides towards wealth and importance. It has now nearly ten miles of well graded streets, very nearly a thousand buildings, mercantile houses with an annual business of nearly five millions, with wharves and machine-shops which give promise of further internal development. After the railroads, the other great factor in the prosperity of Duluth has been the fine break-water built by the Government as a protection to its outer harbor. The completion of the harbor improvements gives Duluth a dockage front of twenty miles—a Liverpool on the extreme western limit of the Great Chain of Inland Seas.

Beyond Duluth begins the famous and once almost mythical "North Shore" of the early *voyageurs*. In the minds of the old explorers it was a region of great silver mines—a second Mexico or Peru. It is even now a region scarcely known and but little inhabited, but one which abounds in attractions to the tourist. One may obtain a glimpse of it from the deck of the excursion steamers which in summer return that way from Duluth to Sault Sainte Marie; but the true mode of making acquaintance with its manifold beauties, is to explore it in a boat hired for the trip, with an experienced and trusty crew. In earlier days, the North Shore was traversed chiefly by the hunters and trappers of the Hudson Bay Company. Two centuries before the foundation of Duluth, this Company, formed in London with Prince Rupert at its head, obtained from Charles II. "the sole right of trading in all the country watered by rivers flowing into Hudson's Bay." Of its four departments, the Southern embraced a considerable part of the North Shore, and several of their forts are still scattered along its line. All through the picturesque regions of the North Shore the Company's hunters roamed, pursuing the marten, the otter, the mink and the fox. Over its little lakes, down its clear creeks and rivers, and around its misty points, the *voyageurs* paddled their canoes, collecting and transporting their bales of costly furs—furs that afterwards crossed

the ocean, adorning wealth and beauty in every capital of Europe. While the proprietors of the Hudson Bay Company were English, their employés in this region were almost exclusively French, or Indian half-breeds, and French are all the early associations of this picturesque land, from the geographic names of "Grand Marais," "Bois Brûlé," Presqu' Isle and "Riviére du Baptême," to the wandering Jesuit missionaries, the little church with its vesper bell, and the gay, industrious *voyageurs* themselves. A musical race were these same *voyageurs*, the troubadours of the North Shore, and the traveler will hardly sail at twilight past the Palisades or the Falls of the Riviére du Baptême without seeing in the sunset illumination the figures of the old *voyageurs* keeping time with their paddles to some wild, sweet tune, whose refrain—couched in that liquid modern Latin from which all the rugged old Roman consonants have been eliminated—was some such as this:

" Row, brothers, row, for the night comes on;
Slowly sinks the setting sun.
Our toil and labor being done,
Sweet the boatman's welcome home.

" Row, brothers, row, for the night comes fast,
The rapids are near and the daylight past.
Soon as the woods on shore grow dim,
We'll sing at Saint Anne's our evening hymn."

And so singing, the *voyageur* has rowed his little shallop down the great stream of the Past, out of sight behind the steep headlands which separate our national from our colonial history; and other voyagers, seeking in these lovely regions rest and refreshment from the strain of an existence quite alien to his simple, laborious life, find in his haunting memory another charm of this romantic locality.

North of Duluth the shore rises into lofty cliffs, of greenstone and porphyry, from eight hundred to one thousand feet in height. Twenty miles farther on are the Palisades—a curious work of Nature not less remarkable than those of the Hudson. Out of the clear waters of the lake, at a little distance from the shore, rises a great rock like a temple, its front decorated with tall columns, of wonderful regularity, but varying diameter: some are slender as the colonnade of an Ionic portico; others are as imposing in their amplitude as the palm-crowned pillars of some old Egyptian ruin. They are of a reddish color, with a sprinkling of quartz crystals; when the sun shines full upon them they are not unlike porphyry inlaid with jewels.

Just beyond the Palisades, the Baptême or Baptism river—so called from some forgotten legend of the *voyageurs*—comes foaming and splashing into the lake like a mountain torrent, storming its way through the wall of rock on one side, when a long stress of tempestuous weather has built up a sand-bar across its mouth.

Twenty miles—or a little more—beyond Baptism, is Temperance river, with its fine harbor and its lovely falls—Temperance river with its great pun, for tradition says it was so called because it had no *bar* at its mouth.

Then comes Grand Portage, with its bold bluffs rising from the water's edge. Here, from the far-off Saskatchewan and the Red River of the North, through a long series of lakes and short portages intervening, came the old *voyageurs* with their furs.

Ten miles north of this, off the shore, is Isle Royale, with its pretty inland lakes, picturesque inlets, and vague rumors of valuable minerals and precious stones. A little before the great California gold fever of '49, a great tide of speculation set towards this island; it was a sort of valley of diamonds of the Sinbad variety, if reports might be believed; silver was there in abundance and copper in inexhaustible quantities. Copper there was and is, but the silver and the jewels were not so apparent, so the tide receded, and left Isle Royale what it could not have been had it responded to the expectations of capitalists: left it a lovely retreat for the tourist in the midsummer heats. Where else might one so delightfully play hermit or Crusoe, as in this solitary isle, where solitude might have the charm of being so near to civilization as to admit all the force of contrast? Its castle-like cliffs rise sheer from the water, so that at their foot a vessel might ride at anchor; and its lonely light-house, deserted log cabins and abandoned mines give one a curious impression of an extinct civilization, which contrasts forcibly with the wildness and freshness of the surrounding scenery.

Farther up the coast is Thunder Bay, between which and Black Bay is Thunder Cape, a high promontory, jutting far out into the lake. The rock in some places rises a perfect perpendicular from the bay, and on the summit is the crater of an extinct volcano. The black thunder-clouds which overhang these dark, basaltic peaks, were thought by the Indians to be the dim forms of strange, colossal birds brooding upon their nests.

At the base of this cliff, not far from shore, begins the long, low Silver Island, whose name is less a misnomer than is that of Isle Royale. A few years ago silver was taken from these mines by the ton, and the yield, though now far less abundant, is still steady. The surface is so low as to allow the waves to break over it in storms, but it has been protected by dikes and breakwaters.

Next comes Neepigon Bay, or Bay of Clear Waters—a name which might be applied to most of the Lake Superior inlets. The bay contains a number of small islands abounding in the finest game, and furnishes excellent fishing; but its chief interest attaches to the river which flows into it, which, according to the Munchausen stories of hunters and Indians, came from an immense lake in the interior. Recent explorations show that it takes its rise in a lake thirty miles from Lake Superior. The

lake is seventy miles long by fifty broad, is studded by a thousand miniature islands, and is characterized by the same remarkable species of rocks which so strikingly ornament the whole copper-producing region.

Beyond Neepigon Bay the coast grows wilder and is less inhabited. The few roving Indians, and the camps of hunting parties here and there along the beach hardly lessen the impression of deep solitude which pervades the woods and waters.

Michipicoton Island, with its broad bay surrounded by hills, and its beautiful and diversified interior, would make a lovely spot for a summer's residence.

At Otter Head there is another of those remarkable cliffs which distinguish the Lake Superior country. On the summit of the cliff, which rises absolutely perpendicular from the water, is a rock whose outline presents on one side the face of a man, and on the other the head of an otter. The aborigines regarded it with peculiar veneration, and in passing the point made offerings to the Manitou of the place.

Such are some of the more interesting and noteworthy localities of the North Shore, for a tour of which Duluth forms the best starting place. The whole region is a Paradise to the good hunter and the lover of Nature undefiled.

No traveler should leave the vicinity of Duluth without taking the short trip to the Dalles of the St. Louis river, a stream which pours itself into Lake Superior a little southeast of Duluth. What are called the "Dalles" are about four miles long. The rapid descent of the river, and the consequent succession of falls; the vertical banks, and the gloomy slate rocks through which the impetuous water forces its way; the many colored water itself, now dark and bronzed, in deep and silent places, now amber and golden as it leaps over some rocky barrier, flaunting its white crest of foam, to make a waterfall; the contrast of all this with the soft, tremulous green of the leafy world upon its banks—all this makes the Dalles well worth seeing by tourist, painter, or poet.

CHAPTER IX.

MARQUETTE—ESCANABA—MACKINAC—MICHIGAN FISHING—GRAND HAVEN.

MARQUETTE,

Named after Pere Marquette, the early French explorer of all this western country, is situated on the southern shore of Lake Superior, nearly midway between the Sault Ste. Marie and Duluth. It is the largest city on the northern peninsula of Michigan, and is the headquarters of the great mining interests of that section. Indeed, for a number of years, it was regarded as a mining centre solely, with few attractions for tourists on account of its inaccessible situation ; for, previous to the completion of the railroad connections south, Marquette was reached only by steamer and stage in summer, and by snow sledges in winter. Now, however, it is one of the most thriving places in the country, while it has such attractions for summer visitors as to make it well known even in the far East.

The site of the city, on the shores of a deep bay, is a peculiarly beautiful one, and the growth of the place has been so uniform and substantial that the mushroom shanties and squatters' hovels on the outskirts of many Western cities of rapid growth are not noticeable here. It is very largely a community of cheerful, tasteful homes, in which the breadth and liberality of the West are combined with the culture and refinement of the East. There is a broad and deep sentiment of hearty hospitality among the people, which is one of the great charms of the place to strangers, rendering a summer's visit here one of the bright spots in one's life. There seems to be an influence in these vast tracts of forest, these unlimited beds of mineral wealth, this grand expanse of inland sea, which insensibly acts upon the minds of the dwellers thereamong and widens their perceptions of their duty toward their neighbors ; at least, whatever may be the cause, they never fail to show every friendly attention to strangers, and to provide for them the most agreeable forms of entertainment that the neighborhood affords. For this and other reasons, there are few places in the Northwest so thoroughly enjoyed by their visitors, particularly those who become regular *habitues*, year after year.

The city has a population of about 10,000, and, for a place of its size, it has exceptional advantages. Indeed, whenever any city is the commercial centre for a considerable section of country, it always assumes metropolitan privileges and customs far in advance of what might have

been expected of a town of its population ; and, as Marquette holds a commanding position over the whole Northern Peninsula, it is quite an interior metropolis. Its streets are not only broad and well paved, but they are also well lighted and well kept. Its railroad accommodations are well arranged, its banking and business facilities are excellent, and the means of indoor and outdoor entertainment unsurpassed.

Those who go there solely for amusement and recreation, will find the



VIEW OF MARQUETTE, MICH.

bay an unfailing source of pleasure. Every style of watercraft can be had, from a pair-oar shell to a schooner-rigged yacht, and skillful, experienced boatmen can be engaged very reasonably. The followers of Isaac Walton can ply the gentle art of angling with such uniformly gratifying success as to excite the enthusiasm of even the least devoted fisherman. Nor are the fish simply hungry noodles, anxious to be caught ; a five-pound lake trout or whitefish will give the sportsman such an amount of labor, and demand such a display of skill as to make him worthily proud

of his success in landing it. But the great sport is to go out in a steamer to the whitefish schools. There are many small steamers engaged in the business, and they can be chartered for a day or longer by parties desirous of participating in the amusement. Sometimes as many as a dozen of these steamers will cruise in company, and, as a school of the eager fish are sighted, the fleet will immediately bear down upon them. There are certain well recognized rules which the steamers observe with regard to each other, and, in consequence, there are often times when a number of the fishermen are so busy that they can hardly haul in their fish and

bait their hooks fast enough, while the others are obliged to look idly on and wait for the exasperating fish to come to them; perhaps in the next school their relative positions will be quite reversed. But it is exciting while it lasts. Some skillful anglers will handle several lines at once, the same as is



GITCHE-GUMME, NEAR MARQUETTE.

customary on the codfish banks; but the average visitor to Marquette will be quite satisfied with the catch of one line.

The bay contains several large, well-wooded islands, which are very favorite resorts for picnic parties; and, as people visit them in every style of boat, the scene on the bay is often remarkably brilliant and lively. Still longer excursions are made in yachts and steamers to the northern shore of Lake Superior in search of shooting and brook-trout fishing. There is no finer field for the sportsman anywhere in the world, especially as the hunters have not yet become so numerous as to make the game scarce and unnaturally wary. It should be remembered, however, that

the Hudson Bay Company have the sole privilege of shooting and trapping in this section, and gentlemen who simply go there for sport should obtain a permit from the company's agent, to make sure that they will not be interfered with while on the hunting grounds. There are any quantity of Indians on this shore of the lake, and they are all very friendly and accommodating, having been Christainized by missionaries living among them. They still live quite *au naturel*, however, and are very little civilized. They make the best guides, and can be hired very cheaply.

Excursions are also frequently made from Marquette to the Pictured Rocks, a remarkable natural curiosity on the south shore, about midway between Marquette and the Sault Ste. Marie. They are usually spoken of as natural formations, although it is claimed that they are largely the work of the ancient races of Indians.

For many classes of invalids, Marquette possesses advantages of a very marked character, while on the other hand there are some diseases which would perhaps be aggravated by the climate. The air is very clear and bracing; in spite of the proximity of the lake, it is generally a pure, dry air, rarely subject to sudden changes of density or temperature. The summer heat is never very great, and though the cold in winter is often uncommonly severe, it is not felt so much as higher degrees of temperature are in many other places. Travelers should always take with them to Lake Superior, even in the middle of summer, a complete outfit of warm clothing, wraps, traveling-rugs, etc.

The accommodations for tourists in Marquette are very much superior to those of even more frequented and fashionable summer resorts. This is applicable not only to the hotels but to many well arranged cottages and boarding-houses, so that the visitor can obtain very satisfactory quarters at prices varying from \$7 to \$14 per week.

ESCANABA.

The above name, to most Western people, is vaguely suggestive of great mining interests and nothing else; yet, in addition to being the centre of one of the greatest systems of mines in the world, it is a place intensely attractive to the summer tourist. It is situated at the very head of Green Bay, on a peninsula formed by that bay and Little Bay de Noquette to the north. It has, therefore, the perfection of this northern lake climate in summer, the average temperature for the hottest months being less than 70° Fahrenheit.

The rich deposits of iron ore in the northern peninsula of Michigan have not been worked many years, yet already the production is so enormous as to supply not only most of the West and Northwest, but also many Eastern markets. As Escanaba is the shipping point of more than

one-half the ore and pig-iron of the peninsula, there is no point where so good an idea of the vast importance of this interest can be obtained. The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company state that the average amount of ore and iron (mostly the latter) passing through their docks for 1874 was 7,000 *tons daily*.

Many persons who go to Escanaba for the summer spend their whole time there without a visit to a mine, although there are few excursions more entertaining. The descent can easily and safely be made, and unless one is an invalid, one can make a detour of the levels without fatigue or great discomfort. It is always a much more interesting trip than people usually imagine, and, as there is rarely any difficulty in obtaining a permit and an intelligent guide, it is commended as a very agreeable way of spending a portion of a day.

For the sportsman, Escanaba furnishes every attraction that the heart could wish, fish, flesh and fowl being all within easy reach. The fishing in White Fish Bay can not be excelled for whitefish, sturgeon and lake trout; while all the small streams in the back country are full of that delicious game fish, the speckled trout. In the woods may be found partridges, squirrels, wood-ducks and other small game in abundance, while the marshes and streams are the favorite haunts of the duck, goose, brant, wild swan and other waterfowl. Those mighty nimrods who desire large game can find both deer and bear in considerable numbers at the proper season, and at times the latter become so numerous and bold that the hunters, unless experienced and skillful, are liable to find the tables turned upon them by an enraged and slightly wounded bruin.

There are many visitors who spend several months in Escanaba every summer, to enjoy its pure air and the delicious, health-giving fragrance of the pines. There are grand old woods in close proximity to the town, and for persons whose lungs are delicate (not diseased) the atmosphere of these forests of noble pines is remarkably healthy. The bay and river afford every opportunity for boating of all kinds, and almost every variety of craft can be hired at moderate prices. The hotel accommodations are excellent, and board can be obtained very reasonably in private families.

MACKINAC.

This beautiful island-paradise is rapidly becoming so well known throughout the whole country that it seems almost superfluous to give a very detailed description of its attractions, yet it has so many points worthy of extended description and comment that it is impossible to condense a notice of the spot. The situation, midway between Lake Michigan and Lake Huron and within easy reach of Lake Superior through the Sault Ste. Marie, is such as to promise the perfection of summer climate, and there are few visitors thereto who are not enthusiastic over both the cli-

mate and the natural beauties of the place. One of its strong points, the reputation of which is now known through the length and breadth of the land, is the marvelous effect of the air upon those unfortunate sufferers who are afflicted with that subtle and exasperating complaint known as "hay fever." The victim, accustomed to a long and annoying attack of this disease at a stated period every year, can here find instantaneous relief. Indeed, by coming even a day in advance of the time for the attack, it will be wholly prevented, and the patient will find relief for the whole year by remaining as long as the usual duration of the attack. There are many residents of Chicago, Cincinnati, Detroit, Cleveland, Milwaukee, and other Western cities, who make a habit of visiting Mackinac on this account alone, until it bids fair to become as popular on this score in the West as the White Mountains are in the East. A visit here is an absolute and never-failing preventive of this unpleasant disease, and many people who have resorted to every form of remedy are now as regular in their visits as the seasons.

Aside from this feature, however, there are so many attractive features about the place that it is quite a fashionable resort every summer. It is still in the primitive wilderness, however, and this fact gives it an added charm for that large and rapidly increasing class of the *beau monde* who desire novelty above all things. The ordinary round of watering-place pleasures is so quickly made that it soon palls upon the taste as one goes through it year after year; hence, a visit to such a spot as Mackinac, on the confines of civilization as it were, has a freshness which is peculiarly attractive. The combination of fashionable pursuits with the surroundings of Nature unadorned is so rare that it is not strange that even the most indolent belle of society or the most *blasé* club-lounger should feel a new impulse and a solid satisfaction in the atmosphere of Mackinac.

Here there is a little world in itself, and, though the waters which lap its shores may not be the waters of Lethe, yet there is an isolation from the great mass of humanity, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot," which gives a freer, happier, more genuine life to those who visit these enchanted shores. The mainland on both sides of the channel and the adjacent islands are still in their primitive roughness, and are the homes of considerable numbers of friendly Indians. Here there can be seen the untutored child of the forest in all his aboriginal worthlessness. As the steamers approach the landing, numbers of these stolid redskins will throng around in canoes, offering berries, maple sugar and basket-work for sale or exchange; sugar, tobacco and fire-water are the articles they most desire, though they rarely get the last-named. Their baskets, made of birch bark, are often very neatly designed and tastefully ornamented.

The island is the property of the United States Government, and it has been dedicated as a national park by act of Congress, so that there is no reason to fear any destruction of its beautiful natural scenery by the

Goths and Vandals of the age, who would subordinate the picturesque to the utilitarian and embellish the face of the Pyramids with advertisements of quack medicines. There are ample accommodations for visitors on leased ground, however, and the revenue derived from these leases by the Government is applied to the improvement of the island. Mackinac was, for many years, a military post, the idea in maintaining a garrison there having been that it commanded the entrance to Lake Michigan and partly controlled the passage to Lake Superior. For this reason in the war of 1812 the British made a descent upon it, easily capturing the small garrison. They then proceeded to fortify it by erecting quite a strong redoubt on the highest point of the island, about three-quarters of a mile from the site of the town. A small squadron was afterward sent there by the Americans and the vessels being too small and their guns too light to make any impression on the British works, an assault was made by the troops of the expedition under the command of a Major Holmes. The latter was killed, however, and his men, finding themselves less numerous than the defenders of the fort, were obliged to withdraw without accomplishing their object. The squadron cruised about the island for some time longer, but the island remained in the possession of the British until the close of the war, when it was restored to the United States. The old fort, which was called Fort George by the British, still exists, and is known as Fort Holmes, in honor of the ill-fated American commander. There is another fort, directly overlooking the town, which has long been used as a garrison-post. It was built nearly one hundred years ago by the British. The quarters are of course modern, and are usually occupied by a small detachment of United States troops.

In the southeastern part of the island is a projecting cliff called Robinson's Folly. A former commandant of the fort, Captain Robinson, a wealthy and convivial officer, once built a wonderful summer-house on the very edge of this cliff. He spent a great deal of money upon it and made it a most extravagant and fantastic affair, although assured by old residents that the waves would soon undermine the face of the rock and carry his beautiful castle down into the depths below. Their predictions eventually proved true, and nothing now remains of the costly toy to show where it had once stood; indeed, the march of the waves has progressed many yards into the face of the cliff. One story represents that Captain Robinson gave a great dinner party in his villa, and that, on the day set, there was a terrible storm raging. Nevertheless, out of pure bravado, he and several of his jovial companions went on with the dinner, and, during the carouse that followed, the waves beat with such violence that the building was swept away with all its occupants. This is a story to be taken with many grains of uncertainty; still, it will do to tell.

Further on is a bold spur of limestone rock jutting out from the cliffs and standing with its base in the lake, while it inclines inland at such a

marked angle as to be quite worthy of the name it bears : Leaning Rock. It forms quite a landmark, and is well known because it is in such close vicinity to the justly celebrated Arched Rock. The latter is reached by a foot-path either along the beach to the base of the arch, or up the cliff to the top. This is a great natural curiosity of the type of the Natural Bridge of Virginia. It is a lofty mass of solid rock rising to the height of 150 feet above the lake level, pierced by an opening in the shape of an arch about 90 feet across. The width of the rock at its summit is only about three feet, differing greatly in this respect from the Virginia bridge ; nor is it so regular and massive as the latter, and, though it possesses many of the peculiarities of its southern prototype, it can not be regarded as the latter's rival. Still, it is a grand illustration of the power of Nature in moulding and fashioning the world, and even the most distinguished savants are unable to agree upon a theory to account for its formation.

For romantic rambles and enchanting opportunities for picturesque research this island of Mackinac is unsurpassed among Western resorts, and morning excursions of discovery are highly popular among visitors. A rough, loose costume, a well filled lunch knapsack, an alpenstock and a congenial companion, are about all the essentials of such an expedition, and by the time one has made a sunrise visit to the top of Arch Rock, climbing precipitous bits of path almost at the risk of one's neck, there is a species of fascination in the sport which can be gratified only by frequent indulgence. There are no regular, carefully-arranged pathways around the most attractive scenery of the island, and, though they can readily be reached without great trouble, there is considerable added pleasure obtained from the slight difficulties surrounding them. Thus there is a semblance of a pathway from the beach to the top of Arch Rock directly, while, by another route, the visitor can return to the water's edge, passing through the wide portal in the rock along one side of the abutment supporting the bridge o'erhead.

Another beautiful spot is called the Giants' Stairway. It consists of rugged fragments of the cliff thrown down in huge boulders so as to form a series of gradually rising steps to the summit. Over these an active, fearless person can climb without danger, and the ascent is really well worth making. Descending to the beach on the other side, one comes to the cave which tradition has marked as the last resting-place of a love-lorn Indian maiden. Here for a long time the Indian girls were wont to gather at a certain season and strew flowers ; but they have long since abandoned the custom, if, indeed, it ever existed. This so-called grave relates directly to the bluff overhead, which is the next object of interest to be visited.

No well regulated summer resort can enter the lists to compete for the patronage of tourists without possessing a cliff known as the Maiden's Rock, or the Lover's Leap. Indeed, it would seem as though some mis-

anthropic party must have traveled all over this country at an early day, hunting up all the precipitous gorges and bold, rocky fronts, in order that he might christen them as above and then invent some preposterous and ghastly legend to be attached to each of them. If this misanthropic fiend had been gifted with a faint touch of originality, he might, perhaps, have been endured in silence ; but, as his blood-thirsty anxiety to plant the ghost of a mangled Indian girl at the foot of each of these places was only equaled by the paucity of his invention, so that by the time the American tourist has wasted his sympathy and sentiment over about a dozen of these hypothetical love-sick idiots, he begins to feel that there is such a thing as a limit to his credulity. However, there is a Maiden's Rock on the Island of Mackinac, and there is also, of course, a legend connected therewith ; and, as it differs somewhat from most of the others, it may be allowed to pass. The spot is very romantic and the rock itself quite imposing, being pyramidal in shape and very steep on the face toward the water. It is said that an Indian chief of a tribe on the mainland having wooed and won the affections of a maiden of the tribe inhabiting Mackinac, returned to his tribe to prepare for the reception of his future bride. Meantime the bride's people made all arrangements for the wedding, and the day was fixed. Tradition does not record the reason for the fickleness of the lover, but contents itself with the bald and unsatisfactory statement that, on the day of the intended wedding, instead of the bridegroom, came a courier announcing that the faithless chief had wedded a daughter of his own tribe. The jilted maiden, never having been educated to appreciate the soundness of the proverb that "there are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught," took the disappointment so much to heart that she went to this precipitous rock and jumped into the waves below.

There is another and a less poetical version of the legend to the effect that the chief, having discovered that his first wife was not able to do all the work of the lodge, and that he could easily afford to support another, sent a canoe for his jilted lady-love; and, that, while she, by leaving her sunbonnet and a calico gown at the top of the cliff, pretended to have committed suicide, she did not jump off at all, but walked down a side path and went off with the "big Injun" who was waiting for her on the beach. Some people will not believe this story either, but the author submits that, though not so romantic as the other, it is much more probable.

The interior of the island is no less attractive than the coast line, and as carriages can always be hired by those who have not the time or the inclination to make the tour on foot, there is no lack of means to visit the whole island. On the road to Fort Holmes is a lofty elevation called Sugar Loaf Rock, which rises to a height of about 125 feet above the adjacent level, or to about 280 feet above the lake. It is quite solid,

and at a distance it would appear impossible to scale it ; but there are many fissures in its sides and these are often the holding places of young evergreens and vines, so that the ascent is not very difficult to a good climber. The summit once reached, the view is exquisite, this being the highest point of the island. On every side the eye falls upon picturesque and romantic views—bold cliffs and rugged ravines, with lovers' nooks and flirtation walks filling the foreground, while the distance fades off into broad landscapes, harmonious in arrangement and coloring ; and, beyond all, the sea, delicately, tenderly blue, flecked with the dancing crests of light and happy waves. Standing here and gazing at all the generous gifts of Nature to this favored spot, it does not seem strange that the Indians should have called it the Enchanted Isle.

On the north side of Sugar Loaf is a deep opening several feet above the ground. It is not much of a cave, but it is a most convenient shelter in case of a sudden rainstorm, as it will hold a large party without crowding in the least. There is, however, another cave on the island bearing the ominous title of Skull Cave. It is a short distance to the right of the road leading to the old battle ground, and it received its name from the discovery therein of a large number of human skulls and other bones. It is unknown whether this place served as a sort of burial place for the Indians, or whether the remains found were those of a party who, having taken refuge there, were smoked to death by their enemies. It is now rarely visited by tourists. Still another subterranean resort is called Scott's Cave in the northwestern part of the island. It can not be found nor adequately explored without a guide, and each member of the party should have a candle.

The point where the British troops landed in 1812, when they captured the island, is a very fine sloping beach, and not far distant is the site of the battle ground where Major Holmes of the American army fell in his unsuccessful attack in 1814. The place is about two miles west of the fort and is now called Early's farm. In this vicinity is an immense boulder, which has accumulated enough soil on its top to give sustenance to a very fine cedar tree of great age. This boulder is sometimes called the Altar of Friendship, as the Indians had some tradition connected with it making pledges there given peculiarly sacred. It is also called Treaty Rock, since the treaties between the Indians and the Whites were always signed and acknowledged there, owing doubtless to the before-mentioned superstition.

As if one Maiden's Rock were not sufficient, Mackinac is blessed (or cursed) with another of a similar character, the name in this case being the Lover's Leap. The most impressionable man or the most sentimental woman would refuse to be harassed by two tearful tales of jumping maidens in the narrow limits of a tour around the Island of Mackinac—especially when the hero's and heroine's names respectively were Ge-ni-w-

e-gwon and Me-che-ne-mock-e-nung-o-qua. No, there's no use of manufacturing a love story in this case; if Me-che-ne-mock-e-nung-o-qua ever jumped over this cliff, quite a sufficient excuse for her can be found in her name, and the only wonder in the matter is that Ge-niwhat's-his-name did not accompany her.

To the west of the Lover's Leap is one of those geological paradoxes which so frequently occur to disturb the peace of mind of the man of science. It is an upright column of stone nearly cylindrical in shape, and is called Chimney Rock. How it was cut out and left standing isolated from support, is one of those mysteries which thus far "no fellah can find out." It is regarded by eminent geologists as a most interesting object of study.

On the southwestern shore of the island, between the British Landing and the town, is a peculiar double cavern called the Devil's Kitchen. There are two caves, one above the other, separated by only a thin wall of rock, and connected by a small aperture. Probably a fierce fire in the lower cave could be made to roast a very large dinner in the upper; at least, so far as space is concerned, the cooking accommodations are excellent.

The foregoing, though including most of the prominent features of the island, does not, of course, profess to give in detail the vast number of spots of beauty and interest with which the island is filled. These must be visited to be appreciated, and once seen, they are usually sure to cause the visitor to return again and again. The accommodations for tourists are highly satisfactory, hotel board varying from \$2.50 to \$3.50 per day, while the boarding-houses average about \$9 per week. There are plenty of carriages, boats and guides to be had at fair prices, but a bargain should always be made in advance. For long excursions a steam yacht is preferable to one which depends upon the wind, as calms are not infrequent here during the summer months.

FISHING IN MICHIGAN.

There is a vast expanse of wild but beautiful country in the southern peninsula of Michigan extending down the east shore of Lake Michigan from Mackinaw City nearly to Grand Haven and clear across the State to Bay City. More particularly, however, is this the case with the country recently opened to easy exploration by the completion of the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad to Petoskey. It is true that the country is newly and sparsely settled, and that the luxuries of older communities in the way of food and conveniences can not be had; but these places will for some years yet be the resort of such tourists only as appreciate the beauties and gifts of Nature above mere sybaritic pleasures, and who will, therefore, carry with them the contented mind which is a con-

tinual feast. While game is abundant in the forests, the principal attraction to the sportsman lies in the rivers and lakes, for this is the home of some of the noblest fish that swim, and every variety of the gentle art of angling can here be successfully practiced.

Traverse City, at the head of Grand Traverse Bay, is a favorite point of departure. It can be reached from Chicago by steamer or railroad. The place has a population of about 2,500 persons, and the accommodations are very good. The bay is a beautiful sheet of water, partaking of one characteristic of the streams of this region—the water is remarkably clear, so that a stranger is always deceived as to the depth in which he is fishing. The bay contains muscalonge, whitefish, bass, lake trout and pickerel in great abundance, and the adjoining small lakes are similarly stocked, with the exception of lake trout. These lakes are situated at a distance of from three to twelve miles from Traverse City, as follows: Cedar Lake, three miles; Long Lake, six miles; Bass Lake, eight miles; Carp Lake, eight miles; Traverse Lake, ten miles, and Betsie Lake, twelve miles. In all of these and in the bay, the fish will take the spoon readily, and many of them will require a very experienced sportsman's utmost skill before they can be landed. Particularly is this the case with the muscalonge, which not only grows to a great size but also shows a cunning and a spirit rarely exceeded in any fish. There have been known cases where these fish have been taken in their old age with as many as fifty hooks in their mouths and gills.

But, beside the fish heretofore mentioned, there is another variety to be found abundantly in this vicinity—the brook trout. The Boardman river, which empties into Grand Traverse Bay at Traverse City, is generally considered to be the finest trout stream in this peninsula of Michigan, and all its numerous small tributaries are also stocked with thousands of this beautiful and delicious fish. The water is very cold and clear, with a swift current and a generally sandy bottom; it is navigable in small boats, but is not too deep for frequent wading when the enthusiastic sportsman prefers this mode of whipping. In this case, however, absolutely water-proof boots should be worn, as the temperature of the water would otherwise induce cramp. Besides brook trout there are some grayling caught, though they are usually called garpins in this vicinity. As many parties prefer camping out to hotel living, it is customary to engage boats and guides here for an extended tour. A guide alone can be had for \$2 per day; a boat alone, fifty cents per day; guide with boat, \$2.50 to \$4 per day; with team, \$4 to \$6 per day.

This portion of the State is not only a rich field for the sportsman, but, if he happens to be here in the autumn, he will find the orchards laden with the finest fruit in great quantities; the peaches of this section are particularly fine in appearance and flavor. Traveling about from one stream to another the tourist will see a variety of styles of people and of

life ; and, while one day he may take dinner at the table of a good hotel in a thriving town, the next day he may be eating corn beef and cabbage with a "down east" settler in a log cabin ; but he will be apt to find, wherever he may go, clean beds and good living, even though it may not be prepared in the best style of modern cooking. Moreover, if his visit be in the fall, he will have a perfect feast of fruit, for, in spite of the high latitude and the cold weather in winter, this region is a great fruit-raising country, and the finest kinds of apples, pears and peaches are very abundant.

There are any quantity of cold springs scattered through the woods, and the guides are all well acquainted with the best camping places. On some accounts the parties who camp out are more comfortable than those who depend upon the country inns and farm-houses ; the expense for a trip of three or four weeks is only a trifle more.

After traveling between twenty-five and thirty miles up the Boardman river, a short portage can be made to Fife Lake, on the railroad, between Kalkaska and Grand Traverse counties. The lake is a beautiful spot for a camp, and there are also several pleasant, comfortable hotels. About five miles south is the Manistee river in whose waters the celebrated grayling is found in great abundance. As this fish is little known outside of these, his native, waters, the following description, taken from the report of the Michigan State Fish Commissioners, will give an excellent idea of the beauty and gameness of this valuable fish : "The marking of this fish [*Thymallus tricolor*, commonly known as the grayling, garpin or Manistee herring,] is peculiar and unique, being as beautiful as rare. The large first dorsal, while giving character to the whole fish, is of itself a marvel of beauty. At its lower extremity are tints and colorings not unlike the plumage of the peacock. But perhaps the more wonderful attraction of the dorsal fin lies in the fish's habit of using it. When the fish is in repose, the fin droops and rests upon the back, having the appearance of being folded. But when commencing to move, especially if the movement be angular, almost instantaneously the dorsal becomes distended, the front part rigid and the back part waving like a flag in a strong wind. At such times the fin is very beautiful, and is altogether the most noticeable thing about the fish. The ventral fins are also strongly marked. Bars of different colors and shadings run laterally and cover the entire surface of the fins. Now, add to the foregoing a delicately proportioned head, a handsome and wonderfully expressive eye, dark brown spots or patches along the anterior sides and above the lateral line, a most symmetrical outline and figure united with great grace and facility of motion, and you have the most attractive and remarkable of the American fauna."

The grayling is as game as the brook trout and is quite as wary, so that many old fishermen, having caught trout year after year all their

lives, find an unusual pleasure in taking a fish which has the charm of novelty in addition to the good qualities belonging to the trout. It is found plentifully in the Manistee, Muskegon, Hersey, Pine, Au Sable and other rivers of Michigan, but nowhere else. They have begun to attract so much attention among sportsmen outside of the State that efforts are making to stock the streams of Central New York with them. The largest yet reported as having been caught weighed about five pounds, though such a size is, of course, very rare.

Manistee river, one of the best grayling streams, is wide and deep, the current varying from three to five miles an hour, so that it is essential to have good boats to navigate it. There are few boats owned along its banks and almost none of these can be hired, so that parties are obliged to bring their own craft from Clam Lake, on the south, or Fife Lake, on the north.

Kalkaska, on the upper waters of the Boardman river, is another fine trout centre, the fishing in that river and in the Rapid river, about three miles north, being unsurpassed. There are also numerous small lakes in the vicinity, where black bass and pickerel are very plentiful and eager.

About forty miles north of Kalkaska is Pine Lake which affords admirable trolling ; but the most celebrated spot thereabouts is the Jordan river, emptying into the south end of the lake, said to be the finest trout stream on this continent. All the country in this vicinity is wild and unsettled, so that the tourist must come prepared to camp out. Indeed, everywhere among the many streams and lakes for which this portion of Michigan is noted, the same story may be told of them all : they are the angler's paradise, and for many years they will doubtless present the most desirable fishing in the United States. They are so much alike in their surroundings and in the quantity and quality of the fish, that, once established on any one of these streams, the fisherman will be quite contented to remain there as long as his time and means will permit.

GRAND HAVEN.

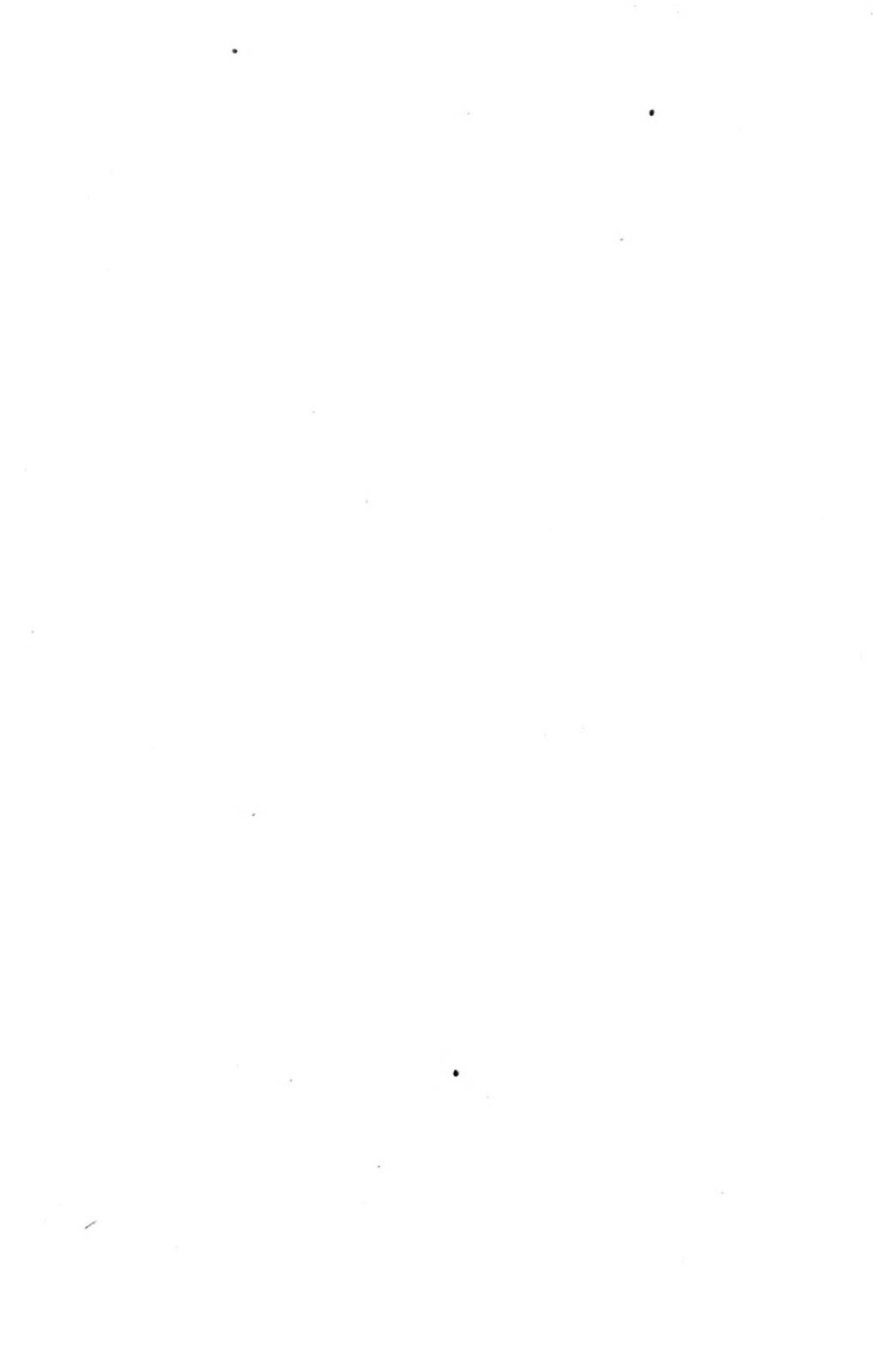
Directly across Lake Michigan from Milwaukee is the active little city of Grand Haven. It is a place of considerable commercial importance, owing to its railroad and lake-steamer connections, but it is also well known on account of the curative properties of the waters and the beautiful situation of the city for summer pleasures. Spring Lake, only a short distance inland from the city, is also a place of great resort, and indeed, from their close proximity to each other, they may be spoken of jointly. There are several very fine hotels, quite worthy to rank with any of the first-class hotels of many more pretentious places, and the large number of visitors yearly entertained shows that the attractions of both Grand Haven and Spring Lake are widely known and appreciated.

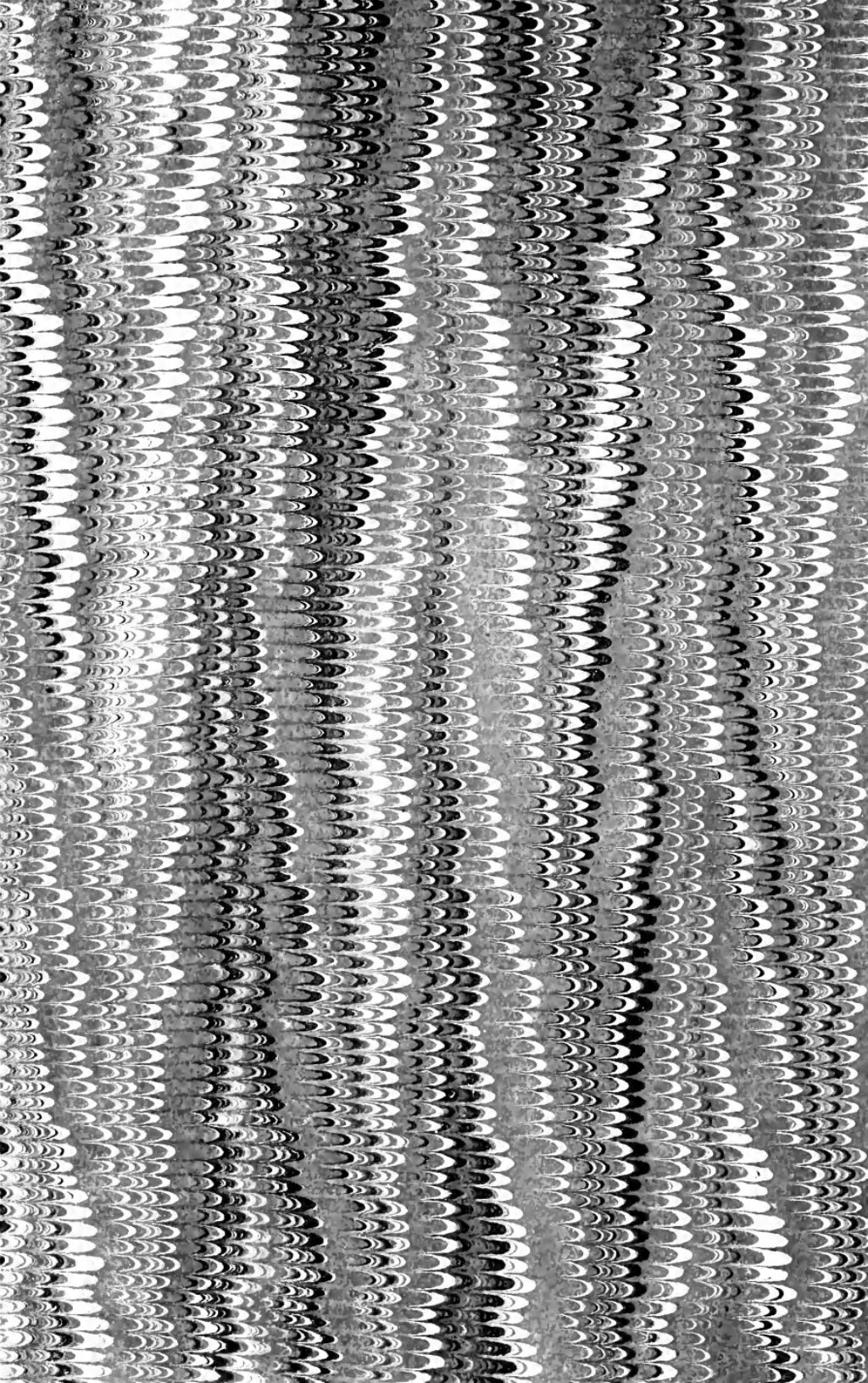
Spring Lake is the course usually adopted by the rowing clubs of Michigan, Illinois, Ohio and Wisconsin for their annual Northwestern Rowing-Regatta, and this event always attracts very large crowds of visitors, most of whom are interested in the success of some particular crew, either on account of State or sectional pride, or from personal acquaintance with the oarsmen. Other regattas also take place over the Spring Lake course, and there are always many varied forms of pleasure and excitement. This is also the great fruit centre of Michigan, and in September the number of baskets of peaches sent to market through Grand Haven is perfectly enormous.

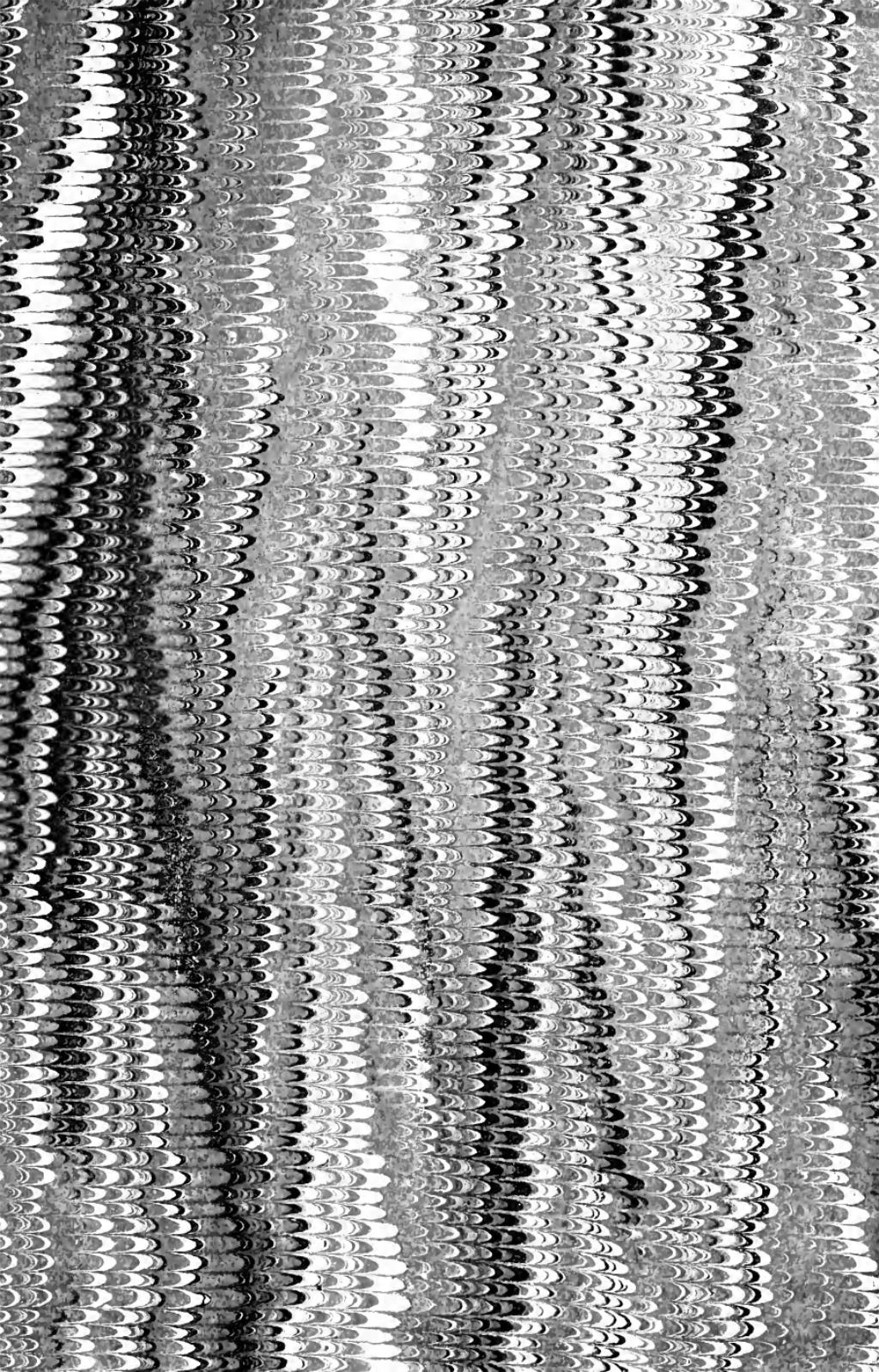
The waters of the springs are particularly efficacious in curing rheumatic, neuralgic and dyspeptic difficulties, and this fact alone would be sufficient to attract thousands of visitors, even were there no other advantages. Already the residents thereabouts are disputing with Waukesha the right to the title, "The Saratoga of the West," and the claim seems to be in some respects a strong one, inasmuch as the watering-place facilities of Spring Lake are probably more similar to those of Saratoga than are those of Waukesha. However, as they both have such throngs of constant admirers, it is probable that the day is not far distant when they will both stand on their own merits and not try to borrow an interest from some fancied resemblance to an Eastern resort.

There are all kinds of accommodations to be had, varying from \$1.50 to \$3.50 per day for transient hotel guests; permanent board can be had at rates varying from \$10 to \$20 per week at the hotels, and from \$8 to \$15 in private families and boarding-houses.









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